The WISCONSIN

1946

Lots of luck!
from Jos the Donovan'd
Janet ?

Bob,
You will be seeing Mrs
Don Damon
year and have a
swell summer.
Tom

Roger Bluemel Dr.
B stank for Bridgford.

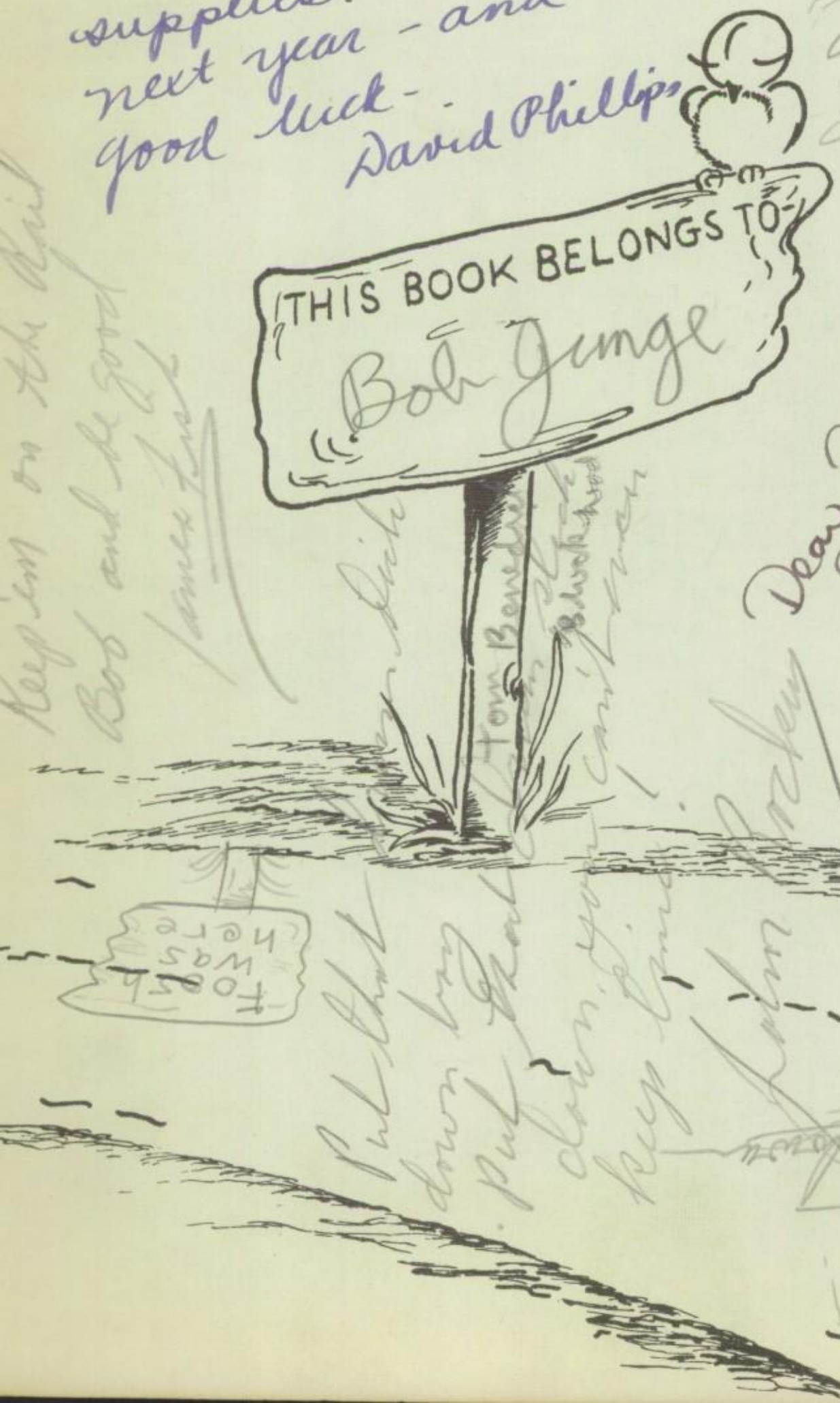
Bob,
Glad to hear you
are going to
Camp Rest (Mrs Damon
Look me over
Shoot me a card
Tom

Bob
Don't work too hard
this summer
next year I'll
Bob Goodrich

Marjie Muller
Zoo d

Never hang me around the way you hit those drums.
'Biddy' Becker

Good luck to the person who always keeps me in art supplies. See you next year - and good luck -
David Phillips



Best luck to you Bob. Congrats for finally getting an innocuous phrase after your name - See you later
Bob Brown

Good luck to the one in the land you can make the most noise
Jim Whiff

Lowell "Rob" Lauber

Dear Bob
I love you since
you me that
Joellen. PS
You also
mean drum
Debie

Friends Salem

Ward Pollard

Dick Kushner

Dave Allen

Hard fun in art
does, don't you?
Good Luck
Hoy Eby

Greetings Bob - not your
35¢ dues today
Monroe Evans

Happy Birthday Robert

From Skipper Jonah, Joseph, Jeremiah, Ezekiah, William, Timon, Nicholas, Dick, Jehoshaphat, Henry, Walter, Linus, Linus, Pat, Christopher, Basset

Bob
It was very pleasant knowing you
sincerely
Ursula

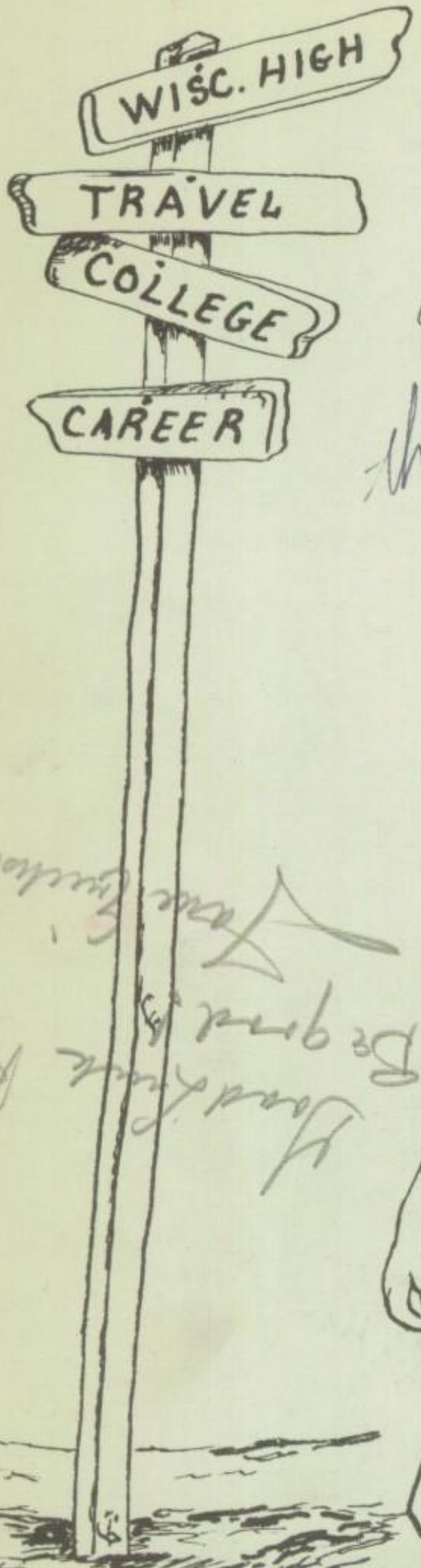
I. E. Ainsworth

Paul O'Neil

Instead of just standing here all day, I should think up something to say — I'll say — Good luck + all that, rot!
Bonnie

Dear Bob
Have always loved your work
Sincerely
Dorothy Lynn Ellis

THE WISCONSIN



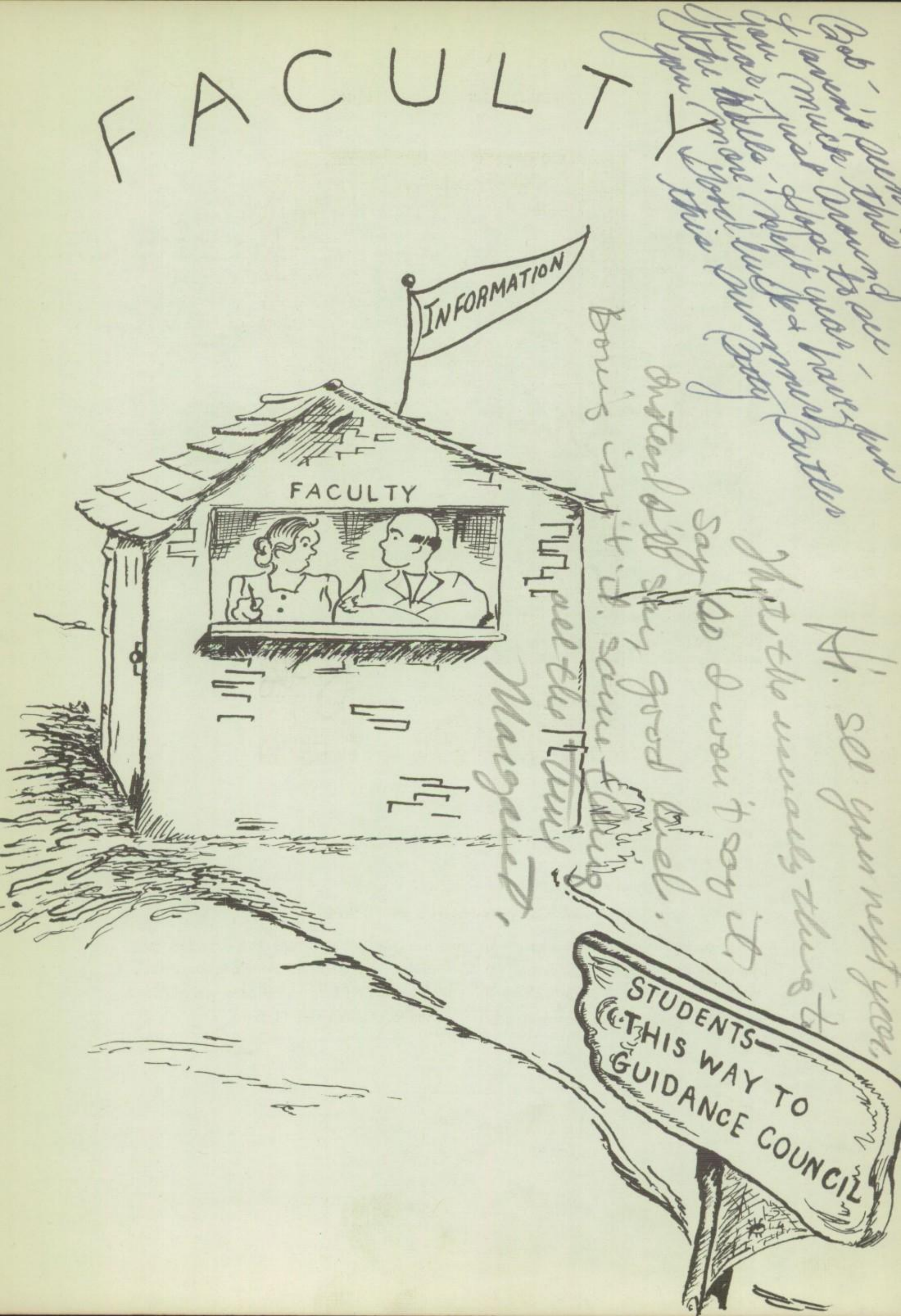
Sats of luck
this summer
Bill Lein

L. M. Weber

TO MISS WEBER

We, the Senior Class of 1946 dedicate this book
with gratitude and appreciation.

FACULTY


INFORMATION
FACULTY
STUDENTS—THIS WAY TO GUIDANCE COUNCIL

Best Luck
John J. Goldgruber

MR. GOLDGRUBER, MISS WEIGHTMAN, MR. EYE

WISCONSIN HIGH'S BIG THREE

Through our High School years we have had the good fortune to be under the guidance of Mr. Eye, our Principal, Mr. Goldgruber, our Assistant Principal, and Miss Weightman, the Dean of Girls. Their friendly interest and help has been a real aid to us and has enabled us to make a good start on the ROAD TO THE FUTURE.

FACULTY

First row—Winchester, Ainsworth, Gauger, Gauger, Knapp, Weightman, Stahl, Pooley, Barnard.

Second row—L. Johnson, Hoard, Govin, Davis, R. Johnson, Porter, Eye, Howdle, Doane, Goldgruber, Allcott, Henderson.

MEMOS FROM THE MORGUE

MISS WRIGHT:

cause of death: Her Phi Beta Kappa key got tarnished.
last words: Make sure you understand the principle.
will: Her Math ability to Rieser.

MISS ALCOTT:

cause of death: Dwyer won a prize in the calendar contest.
last words: Now, where did those boys go?
will: Her art ability to Mr. Doane.

MISS HENDERSON:

cause of death: The Home Ec. room was finally finished.
last words: Now, just a dash of water softener.
will: Her 4th floor office to anyone who can make it up there.

MRS. Z.:

cause of death: She got here early.
last words: You boys sit down here till the bell rings.
will: Her blackjack to Miss Howdle.

MR. AINSWORTH:

cause of death: He got Hi-Y under control.
last words: "Oh, be quiet!"
will: Hi-Y back to Mr. Davis.

MR. EYE:

cause of death: Annual staff.
last words: Sorry folks, but you can't use the building.
will: His eldest daughter to West High.

MR. PORTER:

cause of death: He found all the equipment for one of his experiments.
last words: That reminds me of the story about . . . . .
will: His jokes to anyone who thinks they're funny.

MRS. GAUGER:

cause of death: Someone said something bad about Mr. Gauger.
last words: Oh gee, that's too bad.
will: Her pleasant influence to anyone whose spirit needs lifting and whose disposition needs sweetening.

MRS. BARNARD:

cause of death: She found what she wanted in the files.
last words: They told me my job was Secretary to the Principal.
will: Her efficiency to all the other cog-wheels of the school.

MR. GAUGER:

cause of death: He finally found an all-school play.
last words: . . . . you see . . . .
will: The boiler room back to the janitors.

MR. TRUMP:

cause of death: Jean got a B.
last words: If you boys win the game tonight Fritz, knock 5 problems off your assignment.
will: His mustache to Paul, Jr.

MISS KOPPEL:

cause of death: Some one mistook her for a student.
last words: Besame mucho!
will: South America back to the Incas.

Lots of luck!
marjorie Koppel

MISS WEIGHTMAN:

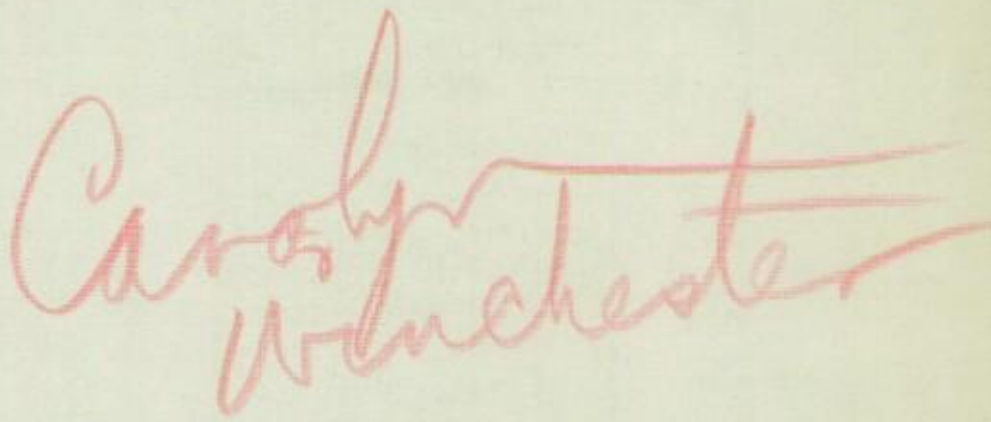
cause of death: She missed a passive paraphrastic.
last words: I always say if you're going to skip, you should have a good time.
will: Her Latin translation to Audrey Johnson.

MISS PURVES:

cause of death: Somebody said "ping-pong."
last words: Let's not be sissies.
will: Her slacks to Ann Tarbutton.

MRS. WINCHESTER:

cause of death: The basses were on key.
last words: Taaaaahhh!
will: Her voice to Lillian Damon.



MR. POOLEY:

cause of death: The annual staff meetings he attended.
last words: I seem to have misplaced that assignment you said you turned in.
will: The annual staff to Mr. Eye.

MR. GOLDGRUBER:

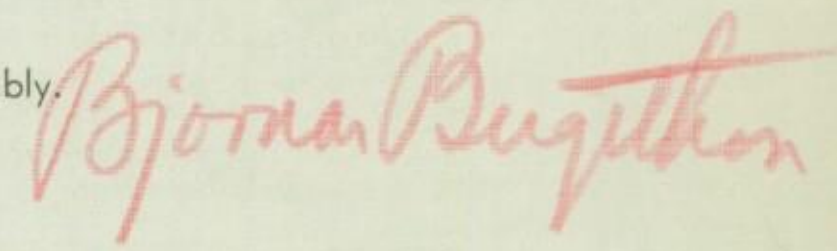
cause of death: No one skipped.
last words: Better a bad excuse than none at all.
will: A pad of signed readmission blanks to Jensen.

MR. KNAPP:

cause of death: We won a game.
last words: We're going out and beat 'em tonight.
will: The team to the girls.

MR. BERGETHON:

cause of death: Conducted band at a pep assembly.
last words: Daggett!! Help!
will: His natural modesty to Al Porter.



MISS LAURA JOHNSON:

cause of death: Woke up speaking Russian.
last words: Ecoutez; S'd vores plait!
will: The French room victrola to boys of 12:30 Speech class.

MISS GOVIN:

cause of death: She couldn't find Mrs. Winchester.
last words: Yatata, yatata, yatata.
will: Her sweaters to Lana Turner.

MISS BORCHERS:

cause of death: The seventh graders.
last words: Oh, I couldn't eat a bite of this good food; my diet, you know.
will: Her enthusiasm to the blase Sophomores.

Best of luck,
Coach Metzger

MISS WEBER:

cause of death: The frogs came bottled in Four Roses.
last words: Those microscopes are expensive.
will: Her specimens to Miss Henderson (they have to use something in that cooking class).

MISS FALK:

Karen Falk

cause of death: Her desk was in order.
last words: You people are so wonderful.
will: Her complimentary disposition to Pete Briggs.

MR. DAVIS:

cause of death: Didn't drop something during a demonstration.
last words: Get ready to laugh.
will: His attendance record to "Finny."

MR. PHILLIPS:

cause of death: He found himself shouting.
last words: From time immemorial.
will: His teaching methods to all practice-teachers.

MR. STAHL:

H.C. Stahl

cause of death: No fuse wire.
last words: My classes are quieter than Mr. Goldgruber's.
will: The machines to Dave and Pete.

MR. DOANE:

cause of death: Mrs. Doane.
last words: Keep your eye on the ball and charge hard!
will: His circles to any Geometry student without a compass.

MISS HOWDLE:

cause of death: She became librarian.
last words: O Mrs. Z., wherefore art thou?
will: Her trusting nature to J. G.

MISS SPRINGHORN:

cause of death: Ran out of cabbages.
last words: Now, I don't want to chew your ears; but . . .
will: The seventh grade to Mr. Eye.

MISS RUTH JOHNSON:

Ruth M. Johnson

cause of death: The class was "with her."
last words: er-n-a-a-a-a.
will: North Dakota to anyone who wants it.

MISS HOARD:

cause of death: No one knew the assignment.
last words: The calla lilies are in bloom, rawlly they are.
will: Her English back to the King.

CLASSES

HONOR PIN

The Wisconsin High School Honor Pin is the highest award that can be given to a student. The winning of this pin indicates outstanding scholastic ability and extra-curricular participation. Forty four scholastic and four activity points and at least a 2.5 grade point average in the Junior and Senior years are the basic requirements for an Honor Pin. The 1945 winners were as follows:

Seniors

ROBERT BALDWIN
LOIS DUTTON
PATRICIA PORTER
ROBERT WOODBURN

Juniors

ELEANORE DONOVAN

SPEECH HONOR PIN

ELEANORE DONOVAN

REGENTS SCHOLARSHIPS

WILLIAM AMLIE	Math 10
ELIZABETH BECKER	French 9
TOM BENEDICT	English 7
JOANNE CONLIN	Math 9
CAROL COWAN	Phy Ed 9
BARBARA DOIG	Music
EDITH DONOVAN	Latin 10
ELEANORE DONOVAN	English 11
TOMMY GROVES	Science 7
JANET HUISKAMP	Speech 9
LOIS IRELAND	Fine Arts
MALCOLM MILLAR	Mechanical Drawing
MARGIE MILLER	Modern Home Problems
HENRY SCHUETTE	Phy Ed 11
JEAN SOLVESON	Chemistry
PAUL TRUMP	Social Studies 8
SHERWYN WOODS	Arts 7

CLASS OFFICERS

President ..... DAVE McGRATH
Vice President ..... DAN PETERSON
Seretary ..... ELIZABETH BECKER
Treasurer ..... POLLY HENDRICK
Adviser ..... MR. TRUMP

Come on now, Senior! Aren't all the little things that we'll never see again making you just a little nostalgic these last days of school? There are the candy and gum wrappers . . . the scrawly notes under the tables . . . crumpled caricatures of the teachers lunchbags that didn't quite hit the basket . . . those discarded test papers that didn't measure up to an A . . . bent hairpins . . . a dirty pair of rolled-up blue jeans . . . a stub of a pencil . . . old battered textbooks . . . erasers left over from a "fight" in the corner of a room . . . bent straws that didn't come out "she/he loves me" . . . . . Somehow those things add up to a long detailed recollection of everything that was fun or not fun during our four years of High School.

It seems a long way back to the days when we were Freshmen. We were pretty confused and insecure while we went through the rush of finding the right classrooms, getting our books, our "physical" at the Clinic, and of getting to know each other. It soon began to be fun though. Remember our rapid-fire succession of Algebra teachers (it seems none of them could stand us, especially after the time a certain boy wreaked havoc among those of the female sex with a tapeworm taken on the sly from Miss Weber's Biology room). There was the big Speech banquet at the Wooden Bowl. . . . And then there were the Cotillions, where the boys stood aloof at one end of the room and the girls at the other until the chaperones pressed them into action. The boys have changed a lot since then.

Our Sophomore Year found us taking an "insider's" part in school life. We'd joined many of the school clubs . . . some of us were in the all school play "Janie" . . . all in all, we felt self-assured enough to complain in a petition about Miss Tomek's Geometry classes (seems silly now, doesn't it?). Remember Soph Shuffle . . . when Dona Knowles and Danny Peterson won the big prize of the evening . . . a fat Thanksgiving turkey. . . . . We had changed a lot since our Freshman year . . . the boys were about three inches taller and a lot smoother . . . and the girls wore their lipstick with more assurance and were cuter all-around . . . they began to be "noticed" by some of the upperclass boys and it was wonderful . . . .

As Juniors, we struggled through Miss Johnson's American History and Mr. Porter's

jokes together (how we made it we'll never know). Prom was the biggest event of the year, and the whole class worked like mad to get ready for it. King Bill Wallmo and Queen Suz Adams were pretty relieved on the night of Prom when they found that we did have an orchestra after all, that the Upper Gym looked remarkably like the beach at Waikiki (due to the combined decorative efforts of Miss Purves' 2:30 Gym classes), that a lot of people were there, and that everyone was having fun. All of us were happy, right along with Mrs. Z., that we hadn't gone into debt and that we even made a small profit.

Remember the beginning of this year when we looked at each other and waited for the great metamorphosis that would change us into those awesome things called Seniors to take place . . . it seemed as though it would never come; yet, here we are, wishing we'd worked a little harder the last three years so we wouldn't have to scrape so close on credits . . . worrying about college and College Board exams . . . doing our best to get the annual out . . . getting measured for caps and gowns . . . ordering calling cards and announcements . . . being photographed . . . working hard all the time . . . enjoying life to the fullest . . . graduating . . . graduating . . . graduating . . . graduating! It's a grand, glorious, super-superlative, joyous, colossal, never-to-be-had-again feeling, isn't it?

But don't get the idea that we won't miss good old W.H.S., because we will. There are all of our swell underclass friends . . . our teachers . . . the after-school crowd at Rennie's . . . the games . . . all of the little things that we'll never be able to recapture later because we won't be learning, griping, and having the time of our lives **together.**

So now, before we go, let's say to each other and to the whole school:

For these four years: THANKS A MILLION!!

Danny, hard at work—again.

Yes, that's the band up there—behind Harry.

SUSAN ADAMS .... "Sue"

"Affection is the broadest basis of good life."

Class Secretary 1; Philomanthia 1 2 3, 4; G. A. A. 1, 2; "Janie" 2; Girls Club 3; Junior Prom Queen 3.

Dear Bob,
It was over.
It wasn't too bad.
Good luck
for your future
days.
Love
Dolores
Berkley

DOLORES JOYCE BERKLEY ..... "Dee"

"Virtue is its own reward."

Transferred from Milwaukee, Wis. 2; G. A. A. 2, 3.

JAMES HARVEY ASKEN ..... "Jim"

"I never dare to write as funny as I can."

Photogs 3; Hi-Y 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Golf 4; Club 4; Intramural Sports 1, 2, 3.

You a streetcar man
of whom I am a fan
good luck
for a perfect

Good luck Bob. Of course
You're taking
Orchestra next
year ?!!!

GEORGE A. BOISSARD .. "George"

"An honest man's word is as good as his bond."

Orpheus 4; Statomats 4; Chess Club 4; Boys' Bowling 1, 2, 3, 4, Secretary 2, 3, President 3; Football 1, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 3; Golf 2, 3, 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 4; Intramural Sports 3.

ELIZABETH FAIRCHILD BECKER ..... "Biddy"

"To see her is to love her."

Class Secretary 4; Student Council 4; Annual Staff—Literary Editor 4; Debate and Forensic Club 2, 3, 4, Secretary 3, President 4; Orpheus 3, 4, Vice President 4; Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; "Trial by Jury" 1; "The Seven Last Words" 2; "The Messiah" 3; Regents' Scholarship—Modern Home Problems 2; French 3; Madison Youth Council 3.

LILLIAN DAMON .. "Lill"

"Love spends his all and still hath store."

Orpheus 1-2, 3, 4; Philomathia 1, 2, 3, 4; G. A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; "Trial by Jury" 1; "Seven Last Words" 2; "Messiah" 3; Girls Club 3.

MARY MAGDALENE DEDERICH .... "Shorty"

"The two noblest of things, which are sweetness and light."

Transferred from Richland Center Wis. 4; G. A. A. 4.

GENEVIEVE ESSER "Gen"

"The woman that loves and laughs must sure do well."

Transferred from Edgewood Academy 3.

ELEANORE MARIE DONOVAN ..... "Ellie"

"Yet in herself she dwelleth not, although no home were half so fair."

Student Council 2, 3, 4; President 4; Annual Staff—Managing Editor 3; Co-editor-in-Chief WISCONSIN '46; Debate and Forensic Club 2, 3, 4; Adelphia 2, 3, 4; Vice-president 3; Orpheus 2, 3, 4, Treasurer 3; Philomathia 2, 3, 4; President 4; G. A. A. 1, 2; "Janie" 2, "Kind Lady" 3; One Act Plays 2; Choir 1, 4; "Trial by Jury" 1; W. H. S. Honor Pin 3; Madison Youth Council 4; Girls Club 3; Girls Bowling 1; Speech Honor Pin 3; Regents' Scholarships—History 2; English 3.

GORDON MILTON FINDORFF ..... "Finny"

"A man of mark!"

Class Vice-president 3; Hi-Y 4 Treasurer 4; Football 2, 3, 4 Manager 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1 2, 3, 4, Letter 3, 4; Track 2, 3 4, Letter 2, 3, 4; "W" Club 2 3, 4.

GEORGE WESTLAKE EBY ..... "Coach"

"Happy I am; from care I'm free!
Why aren't they all contented like me?"

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; "W" Club 3, 4; Intramural Sports 1, 2, 3.

FLEUR GLOVER "Fleury"

"To what happy accident is it that we owe so unexpected a visit?"

Transferred from La Crosse H. S. 4; Philomathia 4; G. A. A. 4; Red Cross Council 4.

JAMES BURTON GROVE ..... "Jim"

"Studious of ease, and fond of humble things."

Hi-Y 3, 4, Vice-president 4; Football 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Track 3, 4; "W" Club 3, 4; Regents Scholarship—Mechanical Drawing 2.

Have a great summer and don't work too hard?! Jim Grove

Keep pounding!! You're really going to go places Bob—I mean it Polly.

PAULINE MILDRED HENDRICK .... "Polly"

"Bright as the sun, her eyes the gazers strike;
And, like the sun, they shine on all alike."

Class Treasurer 4; Orpheus 2, 3, 4; One Act Plays 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Girls Club 3; Junior Red Cross Council 4, Secretary 4; Annual Staff 4, Typist.

BELA BRADLEY HANSON ..... "Bee"

"Her very frowns are fairer far Than smiles of other maidens are."

Art Editor WISCONSIN '46; One Act Plays 1, 4; Pep Committee 3; Girls Club 3.

It was wonderful knowing you — good luck Audrey

AUDREY YVONNE JOHNSON ... "Aud"

"She's gone like Alexander To spread her conquests farther."

Annual Staff 4, Class Editor; Debate and Forensic Club 2, 3, 4; Adelphia 2, 3, 4; All School Play, "Janie" 2; "Kind Lady" 3; One Act Plays 1, 2, 3, 4; Choir 4; G. A. A. 1, 2; Junior Red Cross Council 4; Girls Club 3.

KATHRYN ANN HEISMAN ..... "Kay"

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

Orpheus 4; One Act Plays 4; Choir 4; Girls Club 3.

DONA LOUISE KNOWLES .... "Dona"

"Thou hast the patience and the faith of saints."

Class Vice-president 2; Class Secretary-Treasurer 3; Philomathia 2, 3, 4, Secretary 3; Girls Club 3.

JOHN EDWARD LANG ..... "Jack"

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

Transferred from Kimberley, Wis. 3; Hi-Y 3, 4; Football 4; Basketball 4; Track 3, 4; "W" Club 4.

DAVID JAMES McGRATH ..... "Mac"

"Content to follow when he leads the way."

Class President 4; Student Council 1, 2, 4; Annual Staff 3, 4, Photographic Editor 3, 4; Photogs 3, 4, President 3, 4; Hi-Y 3, 4, President 4; Football 2, 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Golf 1, 2, 3, 4; Intramural Sports 1, 2.

MARLOW OSCAR LOFTS-GORDON .. "Marlow"

"An eye for the basket, but not for the girls."

Hi-Y 4; Boys Bowling 2, 3, 4; Intramural Sports 3; Golf 2, 3, 4.

Lots of Luck
Marlow
Loftsgordon

DOROTHY HAWLEY NICHOLS ..... "Nick"

"A fair exterior is a silent recommendation."

Philomathia 1, 2, 3, 4; President 4; G. A. A. 3; Girls Club 3; Girls Bowling 2.

GISELA MARON ..... "Gantz"

"And her face so fair stirred with her dream, as rose-leaves with the air."

Transfered from Spring Green, Wis. 4.

Lots of luck
"Gisela"

JAN A. NODLER "Jan"

"A kindly boldness ever meets with friends."

Transferred from Central High School, Madison 3; Annual Staff 4, Faculty Editor; Orpheus 4; Philomathia 4; G. A. A. 3, 4; Choir 4; Girls Club 3; Cheer Leader 3, 4.

RUTH MARY NOLAND ..... "Roofy"

"Who hears nothing base, fears nothing known."

Student Council 1, 2, 3, 4, Vice President 2; Annual Staff 4, Co-Activities Editor; Orpheus 1 2, 3, 4, Vice-President 2; One Act Plays ;4; Choir 1, 2; Band 1; Orchestra 1, 2; "Trial By Jury" 1, "Seven Last Words" 2, "Messiah" 3; Regents Scholarship-Music 1, Biology 2; Girls Club 3; Red Cross Council 4; President 4.

ELLEN MAE POHLE .... "Ellen Mae"

"How pretty her blushing was, and how she blushed again."

Class Treasurer 2; Philomathia 2, 3, 4, Treasurer 4; Girls Club 3, Treasurer 3.

ARLENE PARMAN .... "Arlene"

"True as the needle to the pole, Or as the dial to the sun."

Philomathia 1, 2, 3, 4; G. A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Girls Club 3.

WILLIAM TRAVIS RIESER ..... "Spike"

"Let them call it mischief; when it is past and prospered 'twill be virtue."

Class Treasurer 1; Orpheus 2; Hi-Y 3, 4, City Council 4; Boys Bowling 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Golf 2, 3, 4; "W" Club 4; One Act Plays 1; Band 1, 2, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 4; Intramural Sports 1, 2, 3.

DANIEL ALBERT PETERSON ..... "Pete"

A clear fire, a clean hearth, and the rigor of the game."

Class Vice-President 4; Student Council 1, 3, 4, Treasurer 3; Annual Staff 3, Business Manager; Orpheus 1, 2, 3; Hi-Y 3, 4, Secretary 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Golf 1, 2, 3, 4; "W" Club 3, 4, Secretary-Treasurer 3; Orchestra 1, 2; Madison Youth Council 4.

CAMERON RITCHIE .... "Cammie"

"She's all my fancy painted her, she's lovely, she's divine."

Class Vice-President 1, Secretary 2; Philomathia 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice-President 4; G. A. A. 1; Girls Club 3.

VIRGINIA SCHIL-
LINGER ..... "Babe"

"For whom do you bind up your tresses, as spun-gold yellow, Meshes that go with your caresses, To snare a fellow."

One act plays, 4.

SIDONIE ANN
SCHULTZ ..... "Sid"

"Her worth is warrant for her welcome."

Reentered from Fort Lauderdale, Fla.; G. A. A. 1, 4; Band 1.

LAWRENCE EDWIN
SCHNABEL
"Lawrence"

"Honor lies in honest toil."

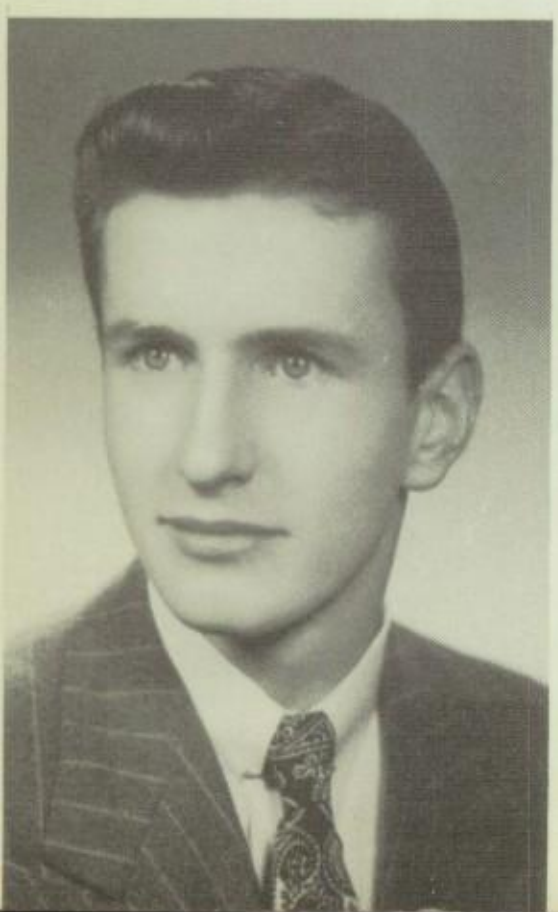
Transferred from Unity, Wisconsin 3.

Bob —
For God's
sake don't
lose those muscles
John

JOHN KNAPP
SLOAN ..... "Johnny"

"I have a heart with room for everyone."

Transferred from Geneva, Ill. 4; Co-Editor in Chief, WISCONSIN '46, 4; Orpheus 4; One Act Plays 4; Choir 4; Debate and Forensic Club 4.



HENRY G.
SCHUETTE ..... "Hank"

"And good luck go with thee."

Class President 1; Hi-Y 3, 4; Annual Staff 4; Football 1, 3, 4; Basketball 1; Track 2; "W" Club 4; Regents Scholarship, Phy.-Ed. 3; Intramural Sports 1, 2.

To Bob
Please refrain
from
Love
Jean

JEAN A. SOLVEL-
SON ..... "Solvie"

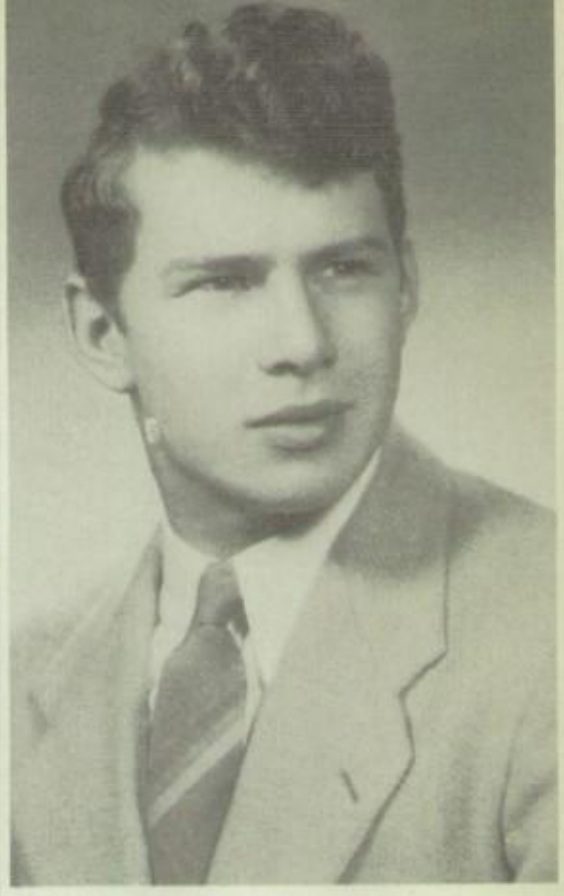
"Charms strike the eye, and merit wins the soul."

Student Council 4; Annual Staff 4, Business Manager; Debate and Forensic Club 3, 4, Treasurer 4; Orpheus 3, 4, Secretary 4; Choir 1, 2, 3, 4; Operetta, "Trial by Jury" 1, "Seven Last Words" 2; Regents Scholarships—French 1, Geomerty 2, Chemistry 3; Girls Club 3; Girls Bowling 1.

MILDRED CLARE STEBBINS ..... "Millie"

"Gentle of speech, benificent of mind."

G. A. A. 1, 2, 3; Choir 4; Girls Bowling 1; Girls Club 3.



WILLIAM DAVID WALLMO ..... "Bill"

"A hit, a very palpable hit."

Class President 2; Annual Staff 4, Co-Sports Editor; Hi-Y 2, 3, 4; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 4; Golf 4; "W" Club 2, 3, 4, President 4; Junior Prom King 3; Intramural Sports 1, 2, 3; Blue Arrow 1.

FREDERICK CHARLES STEINHAUER .. "Fritz"

"To set the prize above renown; to love the game above the prize."

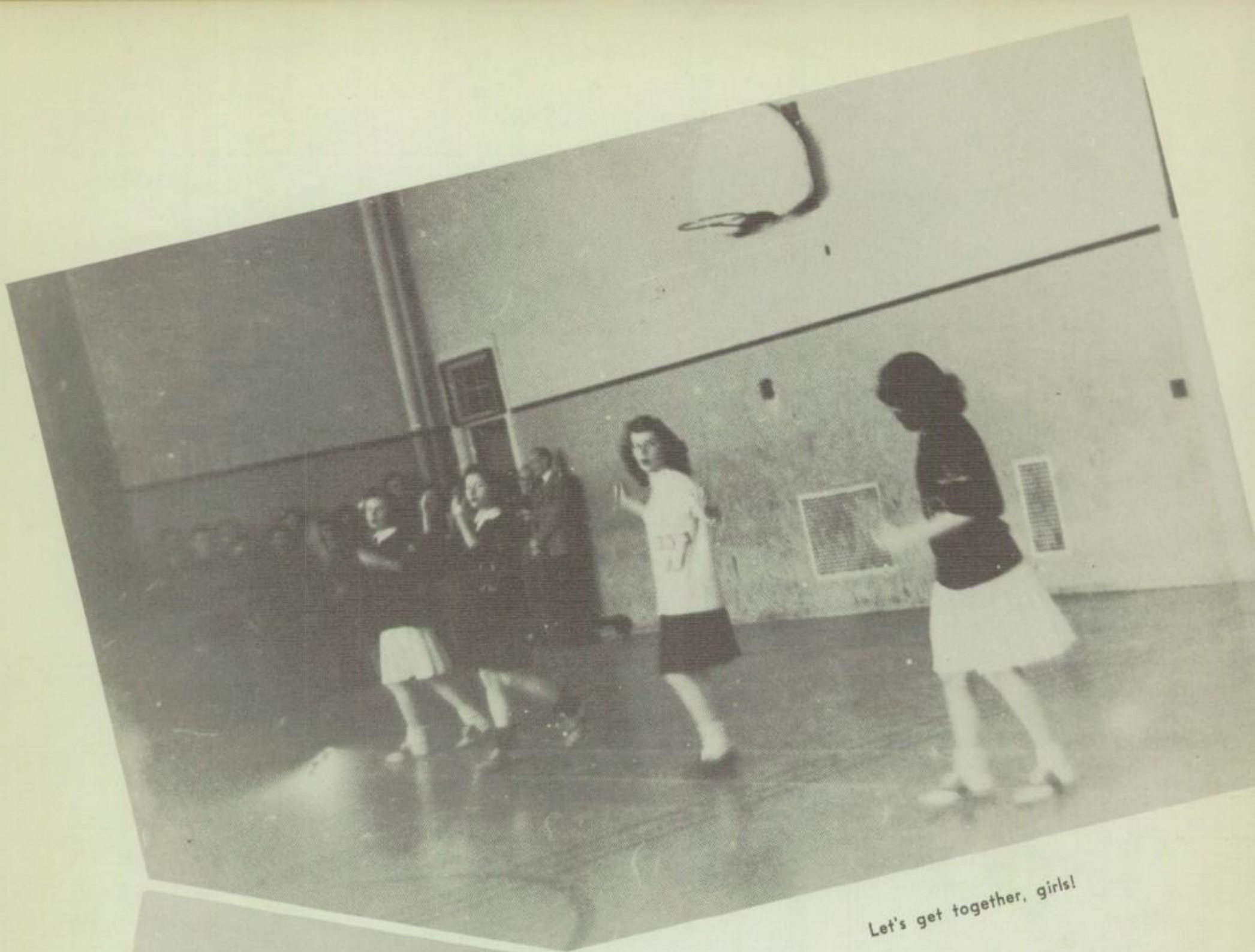
Class President 3; Annual Staff 4, Co-Sports Editor; Red Domino 2, 3; Orpheus 1, 2; Hi-Y 3, 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 3; "W" Club 3, 4; One Act Plays 1; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3; Intramural Sports 1, 2.

VIVIAN ROSAMOND WILKIE ..... "Wilk"

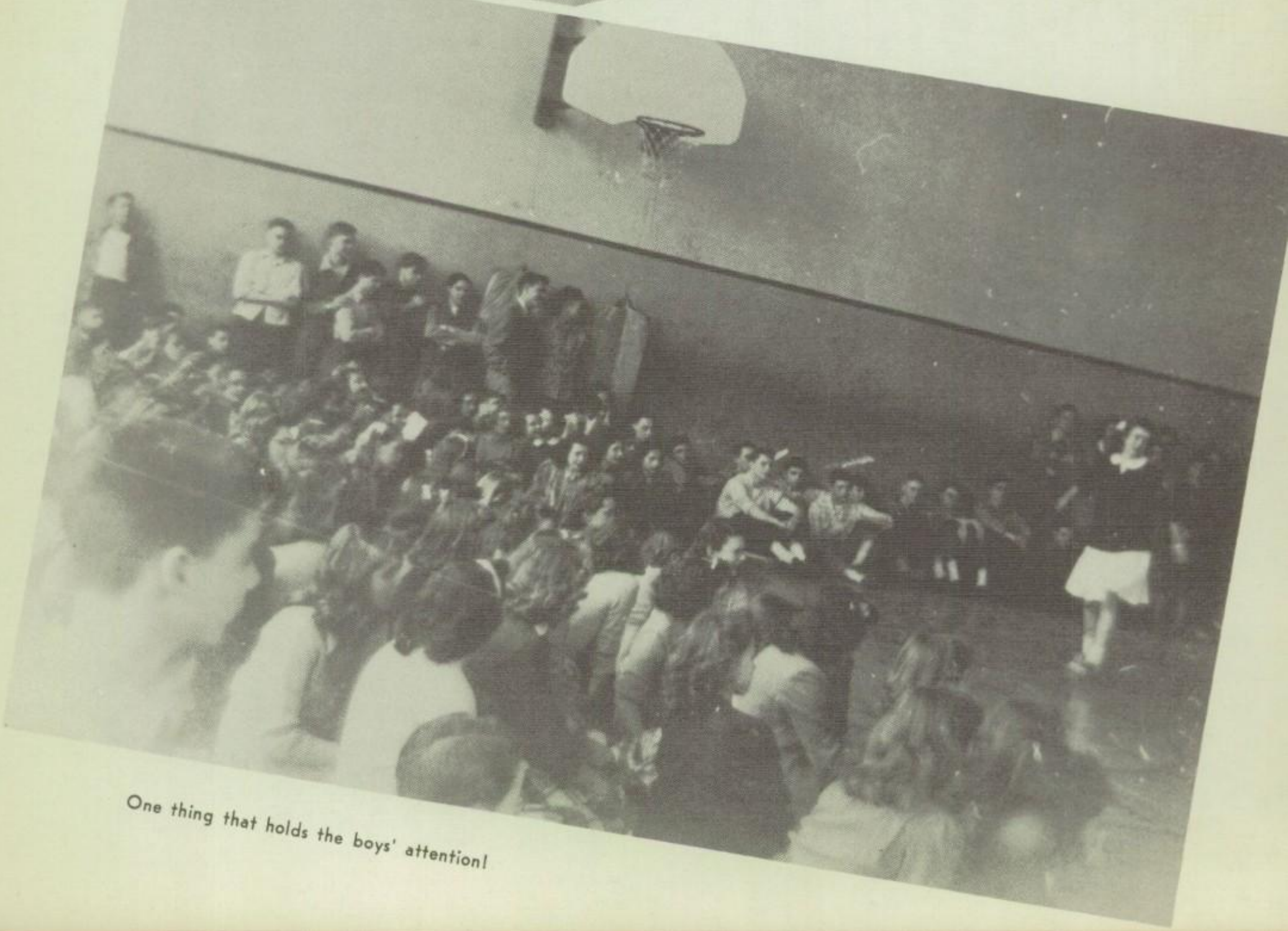
"Be plain in dress and sober in your diet; in short, my dear, kiss me and be quiet."

Philomathia 1, 2, 3, 4; G. A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Girls Club 3; Cheer Leader 3, 4; Pep Committee Chairman 3, 4.

Fritz Steinhauer



Let's get together, girls!



One thing that holds the boys' attention!

First row—Bondi, Bryant, Fauerbach, Amlie, B. Thronson, Brown, Junge, Peterson, Koch, Alexander.

Second row—Burkhalter, Dawley, Millar, Donovan, Stein, Reynoldson, Dean, Barnes, Phillips, Erickson, Millar, Tegge, Munkwitz, Bly, Briggs.

Third row—Wolf, Miller, Hoffland, Frederickson, Butler, Holland, Maron, Groff, Frederick, Schneiders, Breitenbach, Crandall, Hungness, Trump, Hyslop, S. Thronson, Rockey, Neesvig, Schwid, Fassett.

Fourth row—Wise, Wear, Mott, Peckham, Sexton, Hamilton, Conlin, Dwyer, Gettle, North, Fish, Trinrud, Pomarnke, Johnson, Russell, Jensen, Oetking.

JUNIOR CLASS

President ..... JACK REYNOLDSON
Vice President ..... JOE DEAN
Secretary ..... BARBARA BARNES
Treasurer ..... JINNY STEIN

AUDREY ALEXANDER—Her secret life is not known to many, but oh boy!
BILL AMLIE—"I must give up my riotous ways."
BARBARA BARNES—"Blondie!"
PAT BLY—Bly ain't so shy!
JANICE BONDI—"I'm shrinking! I'm shrinking!"
BARBARA BREITENBACH—"Hm-m! This is very interesting."
PETER BRIGGS—"Would I be here if I didn't have the car?"
BOB BROWN—The mad Russian!
PHYLLIS BRYANT—"Hey kids, have you seen Kenny in his uniform? (sigh)"
BOB BURKHALTER—Star light! Star bright!
BETTY BUTLER—Some day he'll come along.
PETER CONLIN—"Say Boyer, how about some more of those blind dates?"
MARY CRANDALL—Hey guys, aren't we forgetting something here?
JOE DEAN—Freshman, Sophomore, Junior, Senior; what next?
EDITH DONOVAN—Herrr-r-r-r-r-r-ry!!!!!!
JOE DWYER—What have Milwaukee and Oshkosh got that Madison doesn't have?
JANE ERICKSON—Council's not so bad, is it, Jane?
MUFFY FASSETT—What **did** happen up in Maine, Muffy?
KARL FAUERBACH—"Hey Malc, you got the car tonight?"
LOUISE FREDERICKSON—Why do they all call me "doll-face"?
CARYL FREDERICKSON—Can't see that torch very well—could it be Central's taken over?
JIM FISH—"Who wants to buy a nice two-stripe letter sweater?"
DICK GETTLE—"She's just my size, too!"
JOANNE GROFF—She finally got her man.
BOB HAMILTON—"It's only 5 below, boys, why should I roll down my sleeves?"
DALE HOEMKE—"I got a job waiting for me at the side show."
NANCY HOFFLAND—"Don't crowd, boys, I've got all the time in the world."
SALLY HOLLAND—While passing by a "culvert" one day.
MARLAYNE HUNGNESS—"Any buses to McFarland?"
NANCY HYSLOP—"What have those Japs got that I haven't got?"
LOIS IRELAND—Are you entering in the state "oil painting" exhibit too?
JOHN JENSEN—"I'll take a dozen Hi-Y pins, please."
BOB JOHNSON—"Say fellas, did you know Miss Johnson was my cousin?"
BOB JUNGE—"Miss Hoard, you forgot the morning bulletin!"
MARTHA JAYNE KOCH—"Jayne, if you please!"
URSULA MARON—"Oh, to be skiing."
MALCOLM MILLAR—"The trouble is, they're both so darn nice."
MARGIE MILLER—"Oh Birdlegs!"
DAVE MILLER—"I had a nightmare last night—I pulled the curtain in the middle of the play."
JIM MOTT—Say Jim, how many bases did Palooka steal in 1935?
BILL MUNKWITZ—Do you always ride in that car all alone, Bill?
RUTH NEESVIG—"If you knew Ruthie like I know Ruthie."
STANLEY NORTH—What brand of wave lotion do you use?
PETE OETKING—"I like them tall and good-looking (like me)."
DICK PECKHAM—". . . and I'm only 15½ years old!"
TOM PETERSON—"Somebody . . . ah say . . . somebody knocked!"
DAVE PHILLIPS—Life is so BLYthful!
BILL POMARNKE—All "Dodos" aren't dumb.
JACK REYNOLDSON—Come on, Jack, they're not so bad.
RAE ROCKEY—High Standards!!
ROGER RUSSELL—"Putt, putt, putt, here I come."
MARCIA SCHWID—Better watch it, Marcia, been using too much film lately.
ROSEMARY SCHNEIDERS—"Just because I don't wear it doesn't mean I don't have it."
DICK SEXTON—Don't let his nickname deceive you.
JINNY STEIN—Her glow doesn't come from a bottle.
KATE TEGGE—Come on Kate, give us a . . . . . smile!
BETTY THRONSEN—Central's loss is Wisconsin High's gain.
SUE THRONSEN—"Central never had anything like Danny. (sigh)"
ORWIN TRINRUD—They'll need a good end next year, Orwin.
MARGARET TRUMP—"Oh Bobby, oh Bobby, oh!"
JOHN WEAR—A Spruce Bruce.
RITA WOLF—"No! That's wrong; it should go like this."
BOB WISE—"Say Burkhalter, what are you doing Saturday night?"

First row—Daggett, Ortmeyer, Burrell, Meier, Rendall, Burkhalter, Martin, Schnabel, Stacy, Rockey, Regenberg, Klein, Tallard, Crawmer.

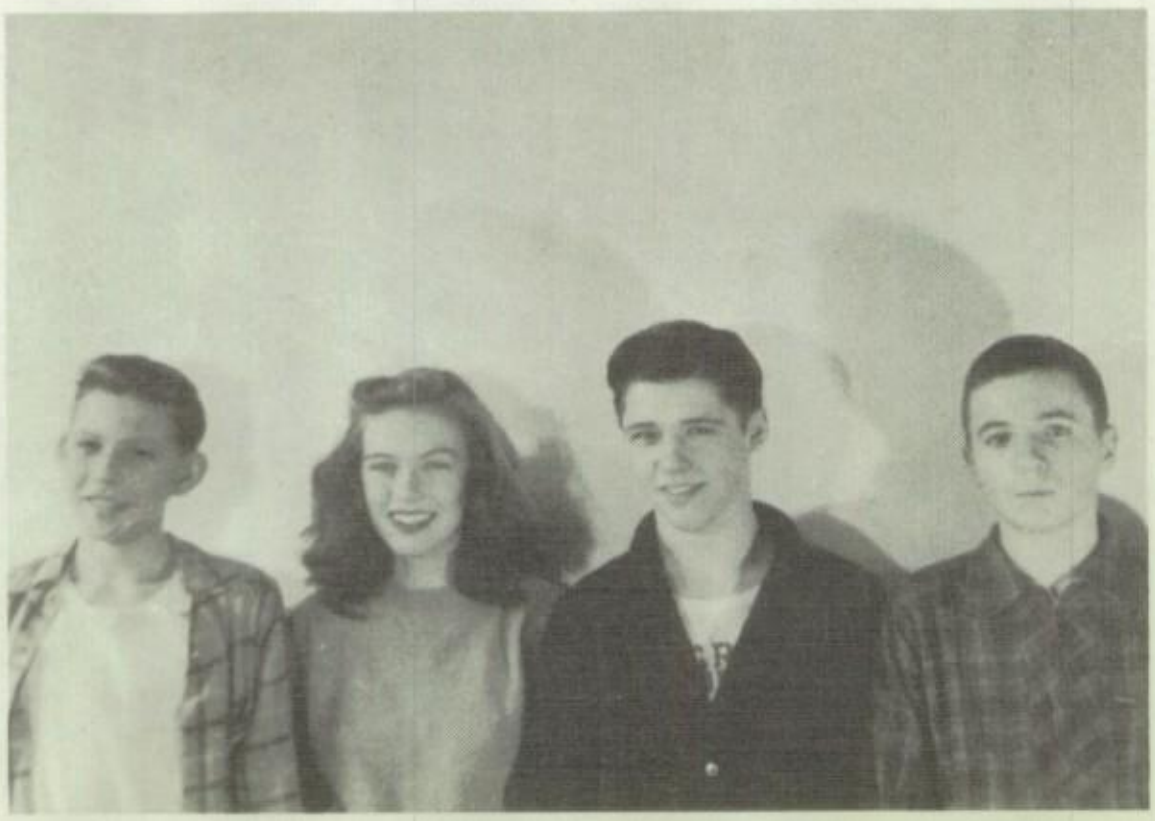
Second row—Kobs, Russell, Fansler, Conlin, Cowan, Neesvig, Aberg, DePew, Kessler, Whiffen, Smallwood, St. Clair, Johnson, Patterson, Harley, Langlois, Ely.

Third row—Selfridge, Bryant, Parker, Rossi, Jackson, Eby, Sommers, Skinner, Grove, Hayes, Eye, Hanson, Precourt, Wermouth, Barclay, Posbeck, Huiskamp, Kanstrup, Boardman.

Fourth row—Prohaska, Piper, Nelson, Farrell, Dedie, Ryan, Klein, Becker, Anderson, Heiman, Sarles, Munson, Goff, Keisling.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

President ..... JIM WHIFFIN
Vice President ..... AVERY KESSLER
Secretary ..... JEAN DePEW
Treasurer ..... BOB ABERG



BOB ABERG—Laugh and the world laughs with you.

GORDON ANDERSON—The fair-haired Swede.

DAVE BARCLAY—Ah, that personality!

CHRISTOPHER BECKER—Where did you get that sweater?

BETSY BOARDMEN—My kingdom for a horse.

JOANIE BRATT—Got those Navy Blues.

DICK BRYANT—Happy am I, from care I'm free.

JIM BRYANT—The manager.

TOM BURKHALTER—The smoothie.

JOANNE CONLIN—Sober, steadfast, and demure.

CAROL COWAN—"Me for Montana."

BOB DAGGETT—Mr. Bergethon's little helper.

KATHERINE EBY—A good heart is worth all the heads in the world.

SUE ELY—She's got it bad.

MIRIAM EYE—Doing all her "Reading" at West.

MIRIAM FANSLER—Dark Eyes.

BOB FARREL—Our Lochinvar.

BILL GATZ—The plowman homeward wends his weary way.

DICK GOFF—Somebody's darling—whose is he now?

JOAN GROVE—"As I live and breathe!"

JOYCE HARLEY—Smoothie.

JINNY HAYES—Oh those legs!

ERNIE HEIMAN— That beautiful smile!

JANET HUISKAMP—I live the life I love.

CAROLYN JACKSON—Still waters run deep.

SHIRLEY JOHNSON—Possum' Puss.

JUNE KANSTRUP—Talkative.

DELORES KIESLING—You're in love with someone.

AVERY KESSLER—I'm just good.

DICK KLEIN—Our rabbit-raiser.

BILL KLEIN—"I'm a good boy."

DOROTHY KOBBS—Boot, saddle, to horse and away.

JACKIE LANGLOIS—Who wouldn't love you?

TED MARTIN—Does he know anything about radio?

DICK MEIER—Everybody's friend.

AUSTIN MUNSON—Oh, that library!

BILL NELSON—"Tell me why."

BETTY NEESVIG—L'artiste.

DICK ORTMEYER—Our cain-raiser.

PAUL PARKER—"You'd never know he was smart."

PAT PATTERSON—She treads a straight and narrow path.

SAM PIPER—"You are my sunshine."

ART POSBECK—Being short has some advantages.

KY PRECOURT—Scum!!!!

BOB REGENBERG—Can't help being funny.

DAVE RENDALL—Those Lakewood women!

JOHN ROCKEY—He leads a double life.

ENNIO ROSSI—That isn't a permanent.

MARY A. RUSSELL—The mildest manners and the mildest heart.

FLOYD SCHNABEL—"School—what a life!"

MARTIN SELFRIDGE—Our little gremlin.

CLARA SKINNER—It's nice to be natural if you're naturally nice.

LUCILLE SMALLWOOD—"I'm not nervous—I just can't sit still."

KATHRYN SOMMERS—Short and sweet.

BILL STACY—Here I am, girls.

COLEEN ST. CLAIR—What's Central got that we haven't?

ED TALLARD—Does he live on Forest Street?

DORIS WERMUTH—Sleepy time gal . . .

JIM WHIFFIN—The basketball star.

First row ,left to right—Gale, Jahr, Butler, Campbell, Johnson, Hauser, Yost, Steinhauer, Parkin, Pike.

Second row, left to right—Brader, Hanson, Baskerville, Schunk, Thompson, Wear, Sarles, Sexton, Vilas, Stanley, Beck, Berg, Risinger, Swanson.

Third row, left to right—Stein, Doig, Little, Trump, Benedict, Tarbutton, Larson, Frautschi, Williams, Hoffman, Munson, McVey, Schwid, Nemic.

Fourth row, left to right—Erickson, Evans, Meanwell, Lulling, Pigorsch, Grant, Holland, Watson, Orsech, Postweiler, Fassett, Lee, Barth.

FRESHMAN CLASS

President ..... JOAN SEXTON
Vice President ..... FRANK SARLES
Secretary ..... HELEN WEAR
Treasurer ..... SALLY VILAS

GLADYS BARTH—Oh, those long, long beautiful locks!

SALLY (RED) BASKERVILLE—Hi! Red!

ROBERT BECK—Bring "Beck" my Robert to me.

BARBARA BENEDICT—"Make way, here I come."

PHYLLIS BERG—"Isn't that new kid cute?"

ELIZABETH BRADER—"I'm a man-hater."

REED BUTLER—"I put my shoulder to the wheel, —OUCH!"

DOUG CAMPBELL—"The 'end of my "forward' drive, Putt, Putt."

DONALD DAMON—"Oh well, Miss Springhorn, ...I got an A in Speech."

BARBARA DOIG—"I'm the smartest girl in the FRESHMAN class."

HELEN ERICKSON—"I agree with Elizabeth."

MONROE EVANS—"I just can't help cracking those puns because I'm hungry."

CHARLIE FASSETT — Leaky "Fassett" — (drip, drip) No. 1 Cheer lead her."

JERRY FRAUTSCHI—"She's a mack, but a mighty pretty one."

JAMES GALE—"Like my name, I wish to blow."

JOANNE GEIER—"A sailor! A sailor!"

WINIFRED GRANT—"No Hausing shortage for me."

FRITZ HANSON—"I still got Monroe beat."

DUANE HAUSER—"I take it for GRANTed."

CHERIE ANN HOFFMAN—"I didn't go out with him."

BOB HOLLAND—"I just can't seem to keep my mind made up."

ELWOOD JAHR—"Author! Author! Author?"

GRAHAM JOHNSON—"Crackers, but not too crummy."

DAVID LARSON—"Jim, Frank, and I like the air up here; it's purer."

NANCY LEE—"I laugh at Louise's jokes."

KENNY LITTLE—Last year, "a wee, shy little boy"; how he's changed!

BEVERLY LULLING—"I'm having male trouble."

WALTER MEANWELL — "Mean-well? Well, mean!"

WAYNE McVEY — "Something new was added and the girls like it."

LOUISE MUNSON—"That's a joke, son! I made it up myself."

DOLORES NEMEC—"If there's anything about cards, ask me."

DAVID ORSECH—"Anybody got a match?"

BILL PARKIN—"I have Dave."

RICHARD PIGORSCH—"I'm not conceited; I just like myself."

JOHN PIKE—A bit shy, what?

WILLIAM PALMER—Caught on fast, didn't he?

IRMGARD POSTWEILER—"I just love Speech class; red's my favorite color."

JIM REWEY—Rewey screwy? Fooey!

BILLY RISINGER—"Isn't she pulchra? (Is this right, Miss Weightman?)"

FRANK SARLES—"I'll say he's frank."

ALFRED SCHUNK—Spring fever all year round.

JUDY SCHWID—Who's little baby are you?

JOAN SEXTON—She's got all the sexes on the run.

DOROTHY STANLEY—"I have a sister in Wisconsin High."

JOAN STEIN—"Poor Joan ain't for nobody—?"

HAROLD STEINHAUER—"I'm no trump (thank goodness), but I'm sure a card."

MARJORIE SWANSON—"Eyes of blue, six feet two, and red hair—that's my man."

ANN TARBUTTON—"Me and my big mouth."

NANCY THOMPSON—"Jerry Thompson is related to me (don't I wish.)

PAUL TRUMP—"The best guy in the ninth grade. (Guess who wrote this?)

SALLY VILAS—Only ONE from Lakewood?

MARY WATSON — "Sally's my best (enemy) girl friend."

HELEN WEAR—Personality smile!

JAMES WILLIAM—Jim for short (all six of him)!

BOB YOST—Successor to Bill.

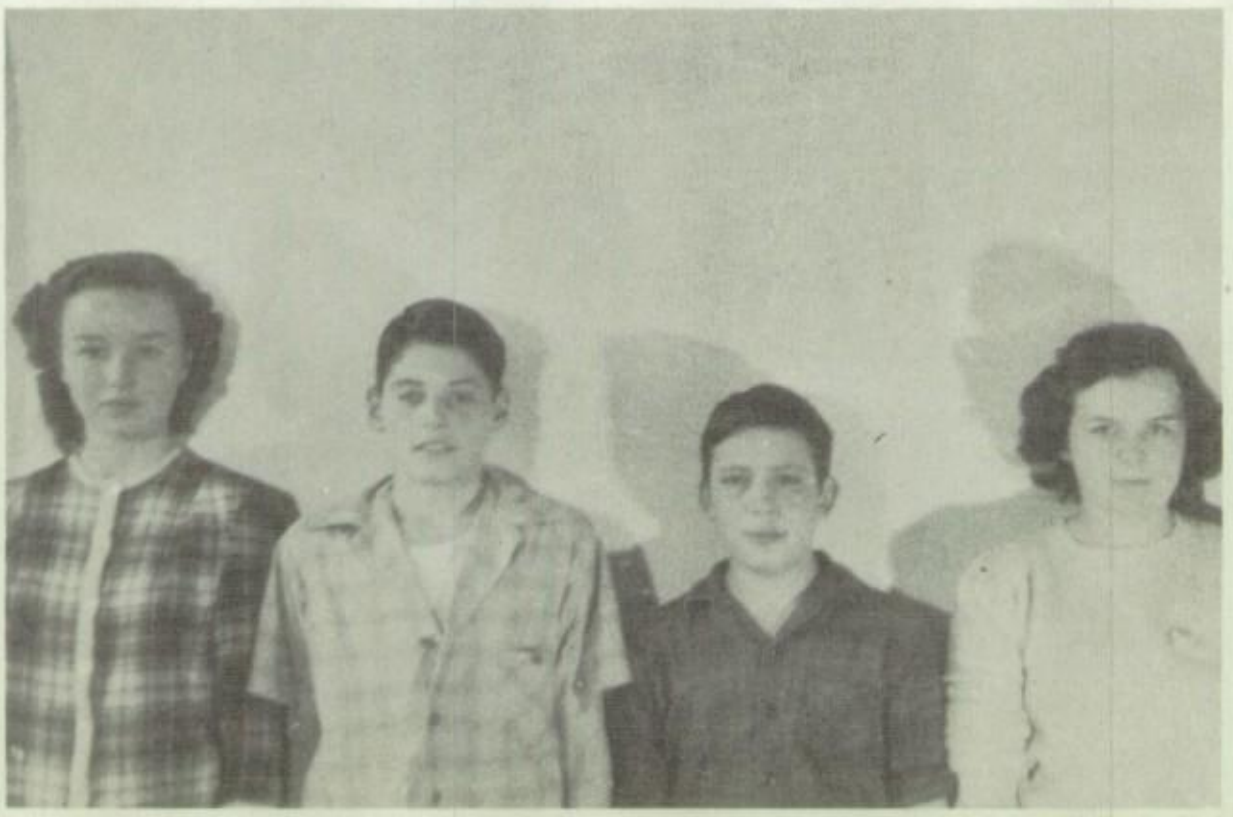
First row—Pohle, Woods, Hanson, Froker, Piper, Meyers, Eilders, Jo Bunge, Jones, Stimel.

Second row—Benedict, Risinger, Kiesling, Donovan, Minch, Dawson, Stemp, Jacobson, Ross, Hurff, Groves.

Third row—Pollard, Thomas, Precourt, Bryant, Woolsey, Mohs, Je. Bunge, Wagner, Pooley.

EIGHTH GRADE

President ..... CAROL PIPER
Vice President ..... LOWELL FROKER
Secretary ..... BARBARA MEYER
Treasurer ..... TOM GROVES



TOM BENEDICT — "A A A A A What's that? grades?"

DICK BRYANT—"Basketball, O Boy!"

JEANINE BUNGE—What's the drooling for? Retainers or that certain boy?

JOANNE BUNGE—"Who's the latest?"

MARGIE DAWSON—Something nice to dream about.

JANET DONOVAN—Girl at the top of the staircase.

DICK EILDERS—The great trombone player.

LOWELL FROKER—Gabriel, blow your horn.

DON FULLER—"I didn't do it, Mr. A."

TOM GROVES—The great mathematician.

MARIA HANSON—Me and my French horn.

TOM HURFF—"I'm glad I live in Shorewood."

BETTY JACOBSON—Just naturally a saint.

TOM JONES—"Curls."

DICK KIESLING—"Carrots" are my favorite vegetable.

NED KUENZI—Our little man.

BARBARA MEYERS—To be a friend of Barbara's is something worthwhile.

JACK MINCH—Our traveling boy.

BRUCE MOHS—Our inventor.

CAROLINE PIPER—Dick's a nice name, isn't it, "Carrots"?

MARY ANN POHLE—Can't get rid of the Navy.

WARD POLLARD—Show us which is which, Ward.

ROBIN POOLEY—Our star scout.

DICK PRECOURT—Watch your language, Dick.

JEANINE RISINGER—I just "love" math class.

ROSAMOND ROSS—Our tomboy.

ALICE STEMP—Who just got "Burnt"? (Alice)

CAROLINE STIMEL—Just call me "Peggy."

HANNAH THOMAS—Our own Jack Benny.

TED WAGNER—Walking library.

DICK WOOLSEY—Can you top this?

SHERWYN WOODS—"Busybody."

First row—Holland, Stockton, Antoine, Bryant, Klein, Basford, Jones.

Second row—Kelley, Bacon, Demitros, Brustman, Black, VanHagen, Henry, Stamm, Withey.

Third row—Stanley, Bancroft, Reese, Eye, Esch, Eby, Lee, Miller, Philipps.

Fourth row—Eberhardt, Schwenker, Becker, Byland, Stemp, Strong, Fauerbach, Haynes.

SEVENTH GRADE

MARY ELLEN ANTOINE—Where did you get that hair?

JACKIE BACON—I like Bancroft milk.

TOM BANCROFT—Bacon is my meat.

NANCY BASFORD—Mr. A.'s pet.

ANN BECKER—I don't talk much, do I?

JIM BLACK—Those 9th grade girls.

LOIS BRUSSMAN—Miss Falk's helper.

MARY BRYANT—Cows and more cows.

DANNY DEMITROS—Wizard.

ED EBERHARDT—Man of action (?)

ISABELLE EBY—My sister—

SUZANNE ESCH—Like the woods?

KAY EYE—She grows an inch a day.

VIRGINIA FAUERBACH—No, I don't drink the stuff.

NAN HAYNES—D-a-r-r-e-e-i.

PHIL HENRY—Ladies man.

SEDATE HOLLAND—She isn't sedate—she's a whirlwind.

JEANETTE JONES—Petite.

PAT KELLY—When Irish Eyes Are Smiling.

BETTY KLEIN—What next, Professor?

SYDNEY MILLER—Tall, dark, and well, nice.

MORRIS PHILLIPS—That coronet.

ALMA REESE—A new man every week.

DAVE SCHWENKER—Give me a car.

JIM STANLEY—Those rubber bands.

VIRGINIA STAMM—Those great big beautiful eyes.

LUANN STEMP—Goldilocks.

MARY STOCKTON—Any man will do.

HUGH STRONG—Dogs, cats, monkeys.

PETER VAN HAGEN—Red Skelton.

ELEANOR WITHEY—I'm never seen with my mouth closed.

Council's Christmas Contribution

ACTIVITIES

ANNUAL STAFF

Co-Editors in Chief	Eleanore Donovan John Sloan
Co-Managing Editors	Edith Donovan Tom Peterson
Business Manager	Jean Solveson
Co-Activity Editors	Ruth Mary Noland Peter Briggs
Literary Editor	Elizabeth Becker
Co-Feature Editors	Tom Peterson Henry Schuette
Art Editor	Bela Hanson
Assistant Art Editor	David Phillips
Co-Sports Editors	Fritz Steinhauer Bill Wallmo
Class Editor	Audrey Johnson
Photography Editor	Dave McGrath
Faculty Editor	Jan Nodler
Typist	Polly Hendrick
Adviser	Mr. Robert Pooley

First row—Briggs, Becker, Sloan, El. Donovan, Steinhauer, McGrath.

Second row—Peterson, Solveson, Nodler, Ed. Donovan, Hendrick, Wallmo, Hanson, Johnson, Noland, Phillips.

ANNUAL STAFF

We, the editorial "we" that is, (Shut up, Tom!) Senator "We", (you too, Nodler) in order to form a more perfect annual (in spite of Faculty), insure our lives (at this point), and secure the blessings of the student body, duly submit, with the greatest respect (and our tongues in our cheeks), this masterpiece, originated under inconceivable obstacles (the faculty, that is).

To clarify the above statements we shall review, informally (put away that fag, Sloan), our attempts to raise money. Thanks to the space left by the faculty members when they left our dances, we were able to sell another $20.00 worth of tickets.

Besides the privilege of being allowed to raise our own money, the Annual Staff extends its thanks for the favor of using the school at our convenience. (Everyone stop laughing—we can't hear what we're writing.)

Aside from the great literary benefits derived from writing this periodical treatise, we have also found it necessary to develop the greatest tact when dealing with our superiors.

And so, with our superiors close on our heels, we hasten to make an exit. It's all yours now—we hope your trust in us has not been betrayed.

STUDENT COUNCIL

The sound of a gavel pounding on a mahogany desk reminds us that the new constitution and a large amount of work on the part of its members has once more gained a place for the Student Council. The constitution adopted by the school last spring gives the council more power than it has ever had.

Among our accomplishments for the year—Charter of buses for out of town games, the organization of a handbook for the school, Christmas tree in the lower hall, collection of food for the needy, and a scrap book of events concerning W. H. S.

The greatest hurdle we had to cross came in November when W. H. S. volunteered to be host to the Wisconsin Association of Student Councils. This was the largest job of organizing we have ever undertaken and we came through with flying colors.

First row—Briggs, Becker, Erickson, Donovan, Donovan, Rockey, Huiskamp, Trump.
Second row—Holland, Solveson, Noland, Conlin, Berg, Neesvig, Eye, Thomas, Haynes.
Third row—Woods, Daggett, Peterson, Campbell, Mott, Peterson, McGrath, Meanwell.

STUDENT COUNCIL

President ..... ELEANORE DONOVAN
Vice-President ..... EDITH DONOVAN
Secretary ..... RAE ROCKEY
Treasurer ..... JANE ERICKSON
Adviser ..... MISS FALK

First row—Nodler, Boissard, Erickson, Junge, Solveson, Amlie, Becker, Rossi, Heisman, Damon, Barnes.

Second row—Stein, Whiffen, B. Neesvig, R. Neesvig, Schwid, Eye, Fansler, Trump, Noland, Ed. Donovan, Rockey, El. Donovan.

Third row—Cowan, Wolf, Frederick, Grant, Daggett, Sloan, Peterson, Tegge, Rockey, Damon, Hendrick, Holland.

ORPHEUS

President ..... BILL AMLIE
Vice-President ..... ELIZABETH BECKER
Secretary ..... JEAN SOLVESON
Treasurer ..... ENNIO ROSSI
Adviser ..... MRS. WINCHESTER

Sweet music fills the air and tracking it down, leads us right to the den of Orpheus, where the love of music prevails. Once a month of the evening of the second Thursday, the 35 members of Orpheus and their sponsor, Mrs. Winchester, group en masse in the living room of one of the homes to listen to those who are active in orchestra and choir perform in their various ways. Then they all get together on a bit of group harmony around the piano. One leaves these meetings with the feeling that the members are accomplishing the aims of the club which are loyalty to music and friendship.

First row—J. Stein, Fansler, Grant, Barnes, Rockey, Stein, Nodler, Stebbins, Huiskamp.

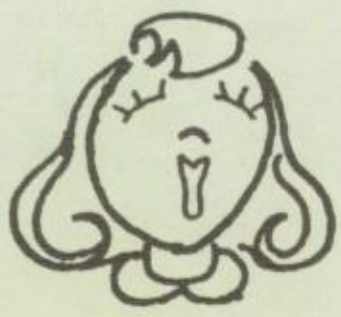
Second row—B. Neesvig, Koch, Bondi, Bryant, Becker, Trump, Kobs, Miller, Cowan.

Third row—Holland, El. Donovan, Johnson, Butler, Ed. Donovan, J. Schwid, Damon, Solveson, Benedict, Thompson, M. Schwid, R. Neesvig, Mrs. Winchester.

Fourth row—Damon, Jahr, Beck, Gatz, Miller, Amlie, Becker, Wear, Trump, Sloan, Russell, Fassett.

CHOIR

Those persons who travel the road in the wee hours of the morning are often accompanied by choir members going to school. We are very proud of both senior and junior choirs. These two groups both separately and together have given the school many delightful assemblies. Some of these programs were given on Thanksgiving, Christmas, and Easter. The entire school always looks forward to a program by the choir.



First row—Peckham, Beck, Prohaska, Pulmarchy, Tarbutton, Grant, Eye.

Second row—Junge, Meier, Rockey, H. Steinhauer, Meanwell, F. Steinhauer, Doig, Boissard, Daggett, Hendrick.

Third row—Butler, Whiffen, Campbell, Ortmayer, Trinrud, Ryan, Rieser, Sarles, Larson, Martin, Johnson, Stanley.

First row—Erickson, Fansler, Damon, Trump, Tarbutton, Grant, Eye.

Second row—Hendrick, Meier, Benedict, Watson, Schwid, Munson, Doig, Boissard, Stanley, Parker, Groff, Rossi.

Third row—Junge, Piper, Ortmeyer, Ryan, Daggett, Larson, Peckham, Johnson, Amlie, Becker.

First row—Conlin, Bondi, Frederick, Wolf, Ed. Donovan, Bly, Holland, Tegge, Stein.
Second row—El. Donovan, Barnes, Trump, R. Neesvig, Rockey, Miller, Crandall, Breitenbach, DePew, Johnson, Fassett, Schwid.

ADELPHIA

President ..... EDITH DONOVAN
Vice-President ..... RITA WOLF
Secretary ..... LOUISE FREDERICK
Treasurer ..... PAT BLY

DEBATE AND FORENSIC CLUB

While strolling one Spring evening, we are attracted by the loud noises coming from the well-lit house up the street. As we come closer, it becomes evident from the characters present that we have come upon a Debate and Forensic Club meeting.

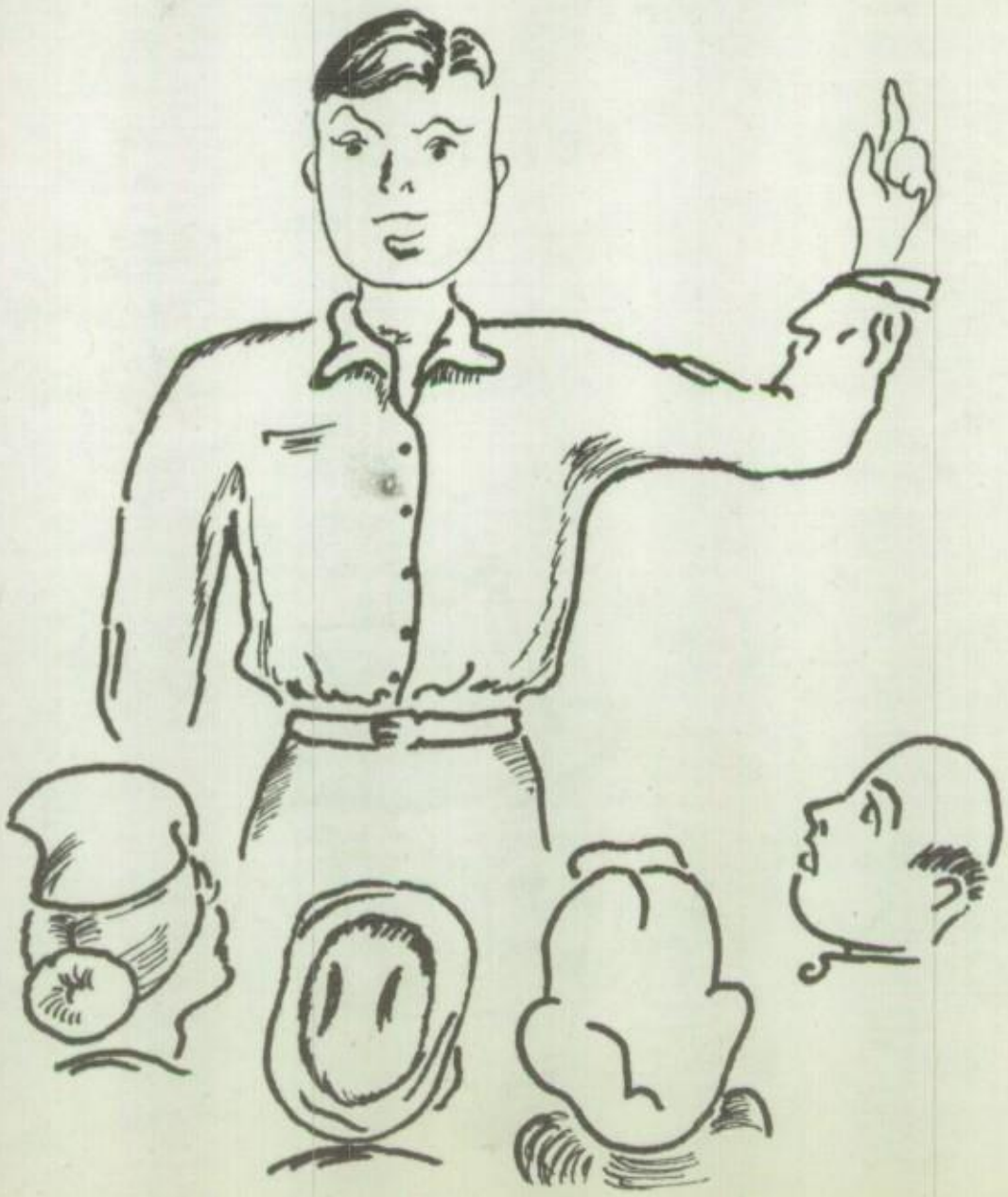
Aside from having its meetings with many good times, the club also helps the school by furnishing most of the debaters and the people who go for forensic activities.

The Debate and Forensics Club is not new. In the past two years, it has come up to be one of the top clubs in the school. This can be attributed to the members and the careful guidance of Mr. Gauger.

The debate team this year was very successful, and got to the sectional contest at East High, at which time after much hard work they got eliminated. The debaters were:

1st Affirmative.....Tom Peterson
2nd Affirmative.....Jean Solveson
1st Negative ..... Elizabeth Becker
2nd Negative .....Bill Amlie

Unfortunately, the Annual goes to press before the much publicized forensic activities. But, judging from last year's record, we will come through with flying colrs.



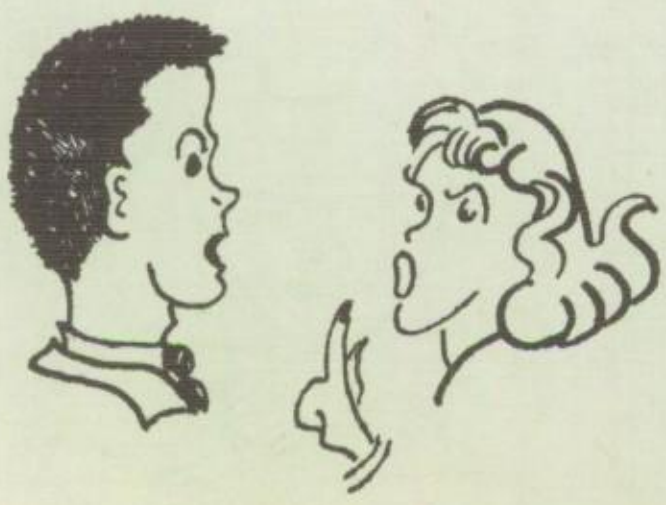
First row—Brown, C. Becker, Ed. Donovan, E. Becker, Solveson, Amlie, Phillips, Huiskamp, Miller.

Second row—El. Donovan, Tegge, Briggs, Frederick, Peterson, Johnson, Schwid, Kobs.

Third row—Holland, Trump, Hanson, Bondi, Wolf, Evans, Conlin.

DEBATE AND FORENSIC CLUB

President ..... ELIZABETH BECKER
Vice-President ..... EDITH DONOVAN
Secretary ..... GLADYS BARTH
Treasurer ..... JEAN SOLVESON
Adviser ..... MR. GAUGER



First row—Butler, R. Neesvig, Frederickson, Pohle, Nichols, El. Donovan, Ritchie, Ed. Donovan, Wilkie.

Second row—B. Thronson, Stein, Barnes, Rockey, Bondi, Erickson, Schneiders, Parman, Damon, Hyslop, St. Clair, Langlois.

Third row—Glover, Nodler, B. Neesvig, Miller, Huiskamp, Skinner, DePew, Grove, Adams, Knowles, Precourt, Kobs, Harley.

PHILOMATHIA

	1st Semester	2nd Semester
President	ELEANORE DONOVAN	DOROTHY NICHOLS
Vice-President	CAMMIE RITCHIE	ELLEN MAE POHLE
Secretary	EDITH DONOVAN	CARYL FREDERICKSON
Treasurer	ELLEN MAE POHLE	RUTH NEESVIG
Adviser	MISS WEIGHTMAN	

First row—Russell, Loftsgordon, Wise, Junge, Wear, Reynoldson, Munkwitz.

Second row—Millar, Johnson, Farrell, Rieser, Brandly, Burkhalter, Brown, Boissard, Rendall, Tallard.

BOYS' BOWLING

President ..... JOHN WEAR
Treasurer ..... BOB JUNGE
Advisor ..... MR. GOLDGRUBER

A slap of thunder issuing from the mountain's side like Rip Van Winkle's dwarfs and their nine pins warns up that Boys Bowling Club is having one of its Tuesday After-school meetings. They have been very fortunate in securing the use of the Pla-Mor alleys, and due to the present situation they have been setting their own pins and getting plenty of exercise doing that plus participating in handicap games and matches against the Faculty and other bowling clubs or teams. The pin splitters are in truth one of the most active groups in school.

First row—left to right—Selfridge, Boissard, Martin, Amlie, Evans.
Second row—Pooley, Russell, Becker, Beck, Peterson, Wagner.

CHESS CLUB

President ..... TED MARTIN
Secretary ..... MONROE EVANS
Advisor .....MR. R. C. SIMPSON

As we go tripping from the castle to pawn the King, we are quickly stopped by the members of the Chess Club. The ambitious new club, under the guidance of Mr. Simpson, has been very popular throughout the year.

First row—Koch, Junge, McGrath, Erickson, Evans.

Second row—Bondi, M. A. Russell, Smallwood, Stanley, Benedict, Swanson.

Third row—Woods, Black, Peterson, Nelson, R. Russell, Fassett.

PHOTOGS

President ..... DAVE McGRATH
Treasurer ..... MONROE EVANS
Adviser ..... MR. PORTER

Photog's members are the shutterbugs that sneak around the halls, paths and wild outdoors trying to capture choice scenes. Then into the darkroom they run to transform their attempts into permanent images. By those activities they are sharpening their eyes to the surroundings and seeing the artistic value of the subjects. From these achievements comes a photographic salon in the school's lower hall, once a year and also the gratitude of the annual staff for Photogs aid in getting pictures.

The happy clan can now cram into one darkroom which they joyfully claimed for their own this year and made into a grand workroom.

First row—Conlin, Millar, Wallmo, McGrath, Findorff, Grove, Peterson, Schuette, Wear.
Second row—Reynoldson, Askren, Gettle, Mott, Jensen, Sexton, Dwyer, Lang.
Third row—Dean, Loftsgordon, Rieser, Oetking, Steinhauer, Fauerbach, Peckham, Hamilton.

HI-Y

President ..... DAVE McGRATH
Vice-President ..... JIM GROVE
Secretary ..... DAN PETERSON
Treasurer ..... GORDIE FINDORFF
Adviser ..... MR. AINSWORTH

We're off again to Hi-Y, W. H. S.'s branch of a city and nation-wide organization. As we peek into the room, the first person we see is Mr. Ainsworth, their genial sponsor and pal. Around him are the 25 members who attend the monthly business meetings and who are also qualified to attend the city group meetings. After that we watch them dispersing to a bowling alley or swimming pool for the practical application of the club activities.

First row—Eby, Grove, Wallmo, Sexton, Steinhauer, Schuette, Wear, Wise.

Second row—Gettle, Askren, Mott, Jensen, Dwyer, Lang, Peterson.

Third row—Dean, Rieser, Oetking, Findorff, Fauerbach, Peckham, Hamilton.

"W" CLUB

President ..... BILL WALLMO
Vice-President ..... FRITZ STEINHAUER
Secretary-Treasurer ..... DICK SEXTON

All along the way we see swarms of boys wearing letter sweaters with big W's on them. These are the athletes who belong to "W" Club and who have become members by qualifying for the letter by participating in the offered sports.

MISS ALCOTT—Photogs

MR. AINSWORTH—Hi-Y

CLUB ADVISERS

MR. POOLEY—Annual

MR. GAUGER
Debate and Forensic Club

MISS FALK—Student Council

MISS WEIGHTMAN—Philomathia

MR. PORTER—Photogs

STATOMATS

As we pause on our weary trek to lean on the neighbor's clothes-line we are suddenly shocked into the near future for what we thought was a clothes-line was in reality an aerial for Statomats. This new club has made surprising strides in the past year and has now graduated as a full-fledged school club.

Under the careful guidance of Mr. Stahl the Statomats has had a sparkling success. This fact has become evident by the presence of tube condensers, resister and sockets in the nooks and crannies about school.

The members of Statomats have spent many Thursday evenings at school soldering iron in hand. Now that each member has undertaken to build a radio their Thursday evenings will be occupied for a long time to come.

JUNIOR RED CROSS COUNCIL

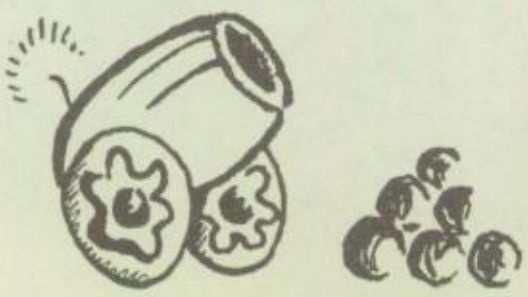
Newly organized and the first in the high schools of Madison is the Red Cross council of Wisconsin High. They have had business meetings and programs regularly on the third Thursday of each month. In November the annual Enrollment Drive was held which enrolled the school 100 per cent, making each one of us members of the American Junior Red Cross. Other projects of the council were the making of articles for hospitals by the manual, and fine arts and Home Ec. courses, aiding Miss Henderson in sponsoring the Home Nursing drive, and supplying Junior Nurses Aids to Wisconsin General Hospital. The council is always ready when the Red Cross Chapter House needs help or has work to be done, and have ably fulfilled their motto which is, "We Serve."

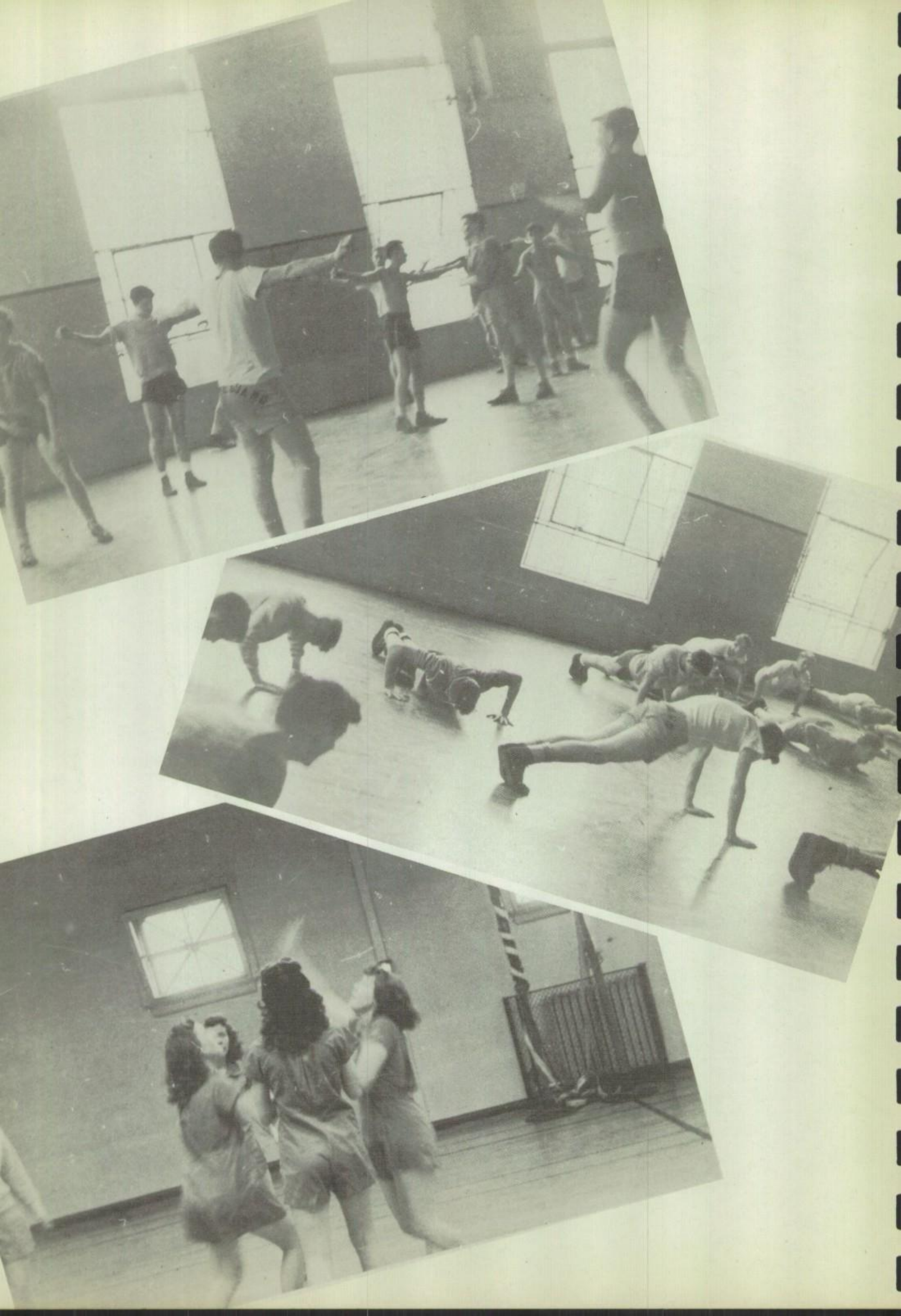
GUN CLUB

Have you heard the racket in the basement about 4:00 after school? That's us!

However, the purpose of our club is not to make noise. The aim of this club is to promote the enjoyment and safe handling of guns.

Membership will not be open to others until better facilities are found for practicing. If it's a good business-like, educational club you're looking for, you'll find it in our Gun Club.

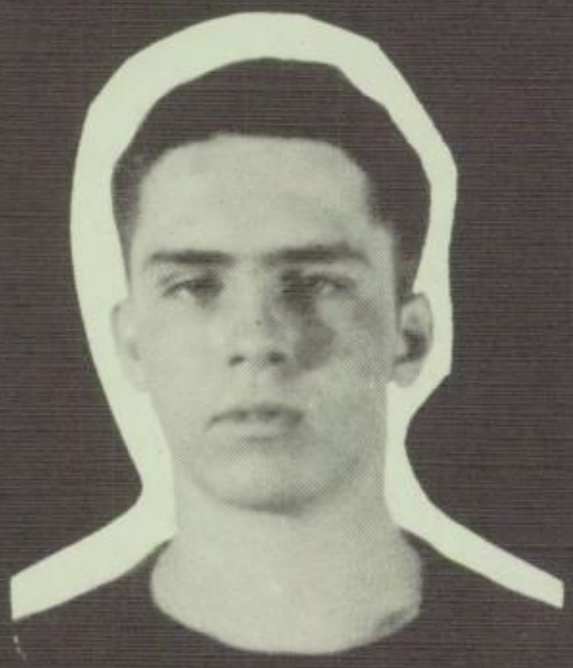


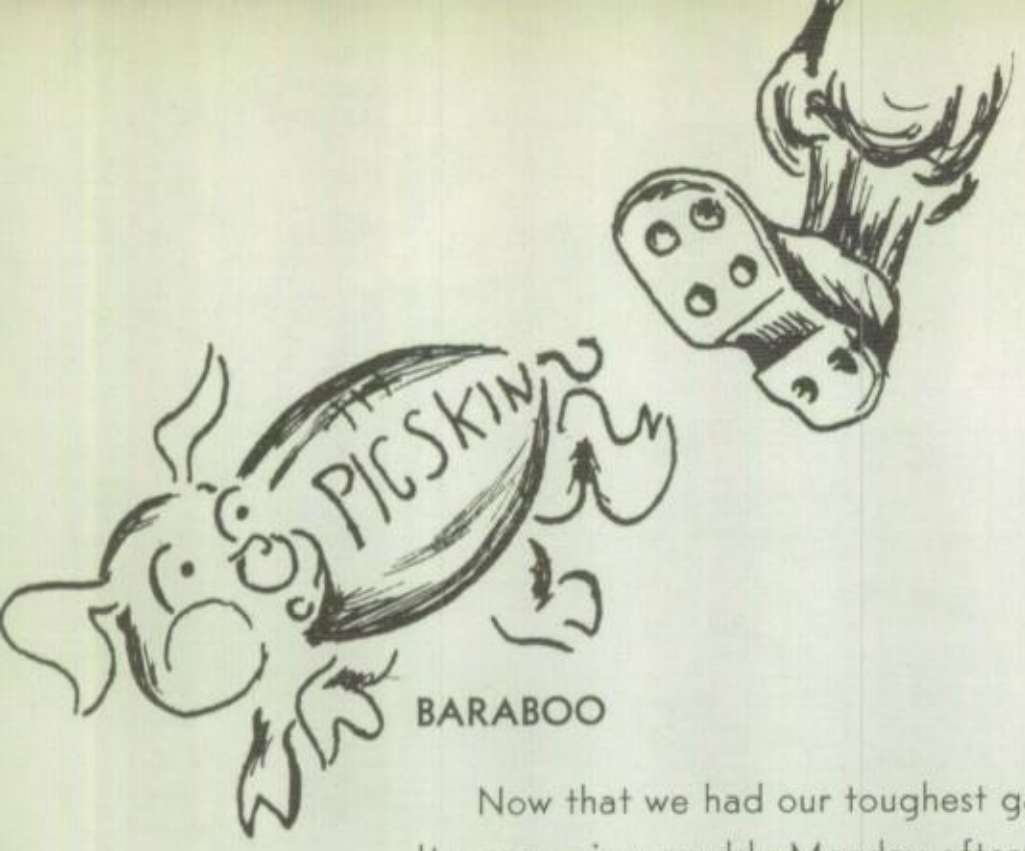


SPORTS

Don't work too hard on the Railroad! See you later "Reck"

Hope to see you back next year
good luck
Don





BARABOO

Now that we had our toughest game under our belt we felt a little more confident. It was a rainy, muddy Monday afternoon and there was a lot of fumbling. Early in the game Wallmo picked up a blocked punt and ran for a touchdown. Baraboo's leading gain had an average that afternoon of one yard per try. Both teams didn't make much yardage on running plays but Gettle completed a pass from Steinhauer for our only other touchdown. Peckham played a fine defensive game and we won, 14-0.

REEDSBURG

We played our best game of the year at Reedsburg. It was a beautiful Friday night and Wisconsin high marched down the field on the first five plays for a touchdown. We had control of the ball most of the game and the team as a whole played an exceptionally good defensive game. Gettle was high man with two touchdowns, while Wallmo had one. Peckham scored on a pass from Wallmo and Pigorsch scored on a pass from Steinhauer. Reedsburg got their only touchdown late in the game and we ran up a 31-7 score.

FORT ATKINSON

This was our hard luck game of the year and knocked us out of a tie for the lead. We made two touchdowns in the first half. Gettle and Wallmo each scored and it looked like we were having our own way about the score. We went into the third quarter with a 12-0 lead and from then on we fell apart. Henesy of Fort ran right through the middle to make the score 12-7. A couple plays later Wallmo was injured and taken out and that meant good-bye defense and offense. We punted the ball out and on a reverse Henesy took the ball for another touchdown to put them in the lead. The game was almost over and no time for another touchdown. Wallmo as usual played a fine game and was our spark on offense and defense. It was heartbreaking to lose 13-12.

STOUGHTON

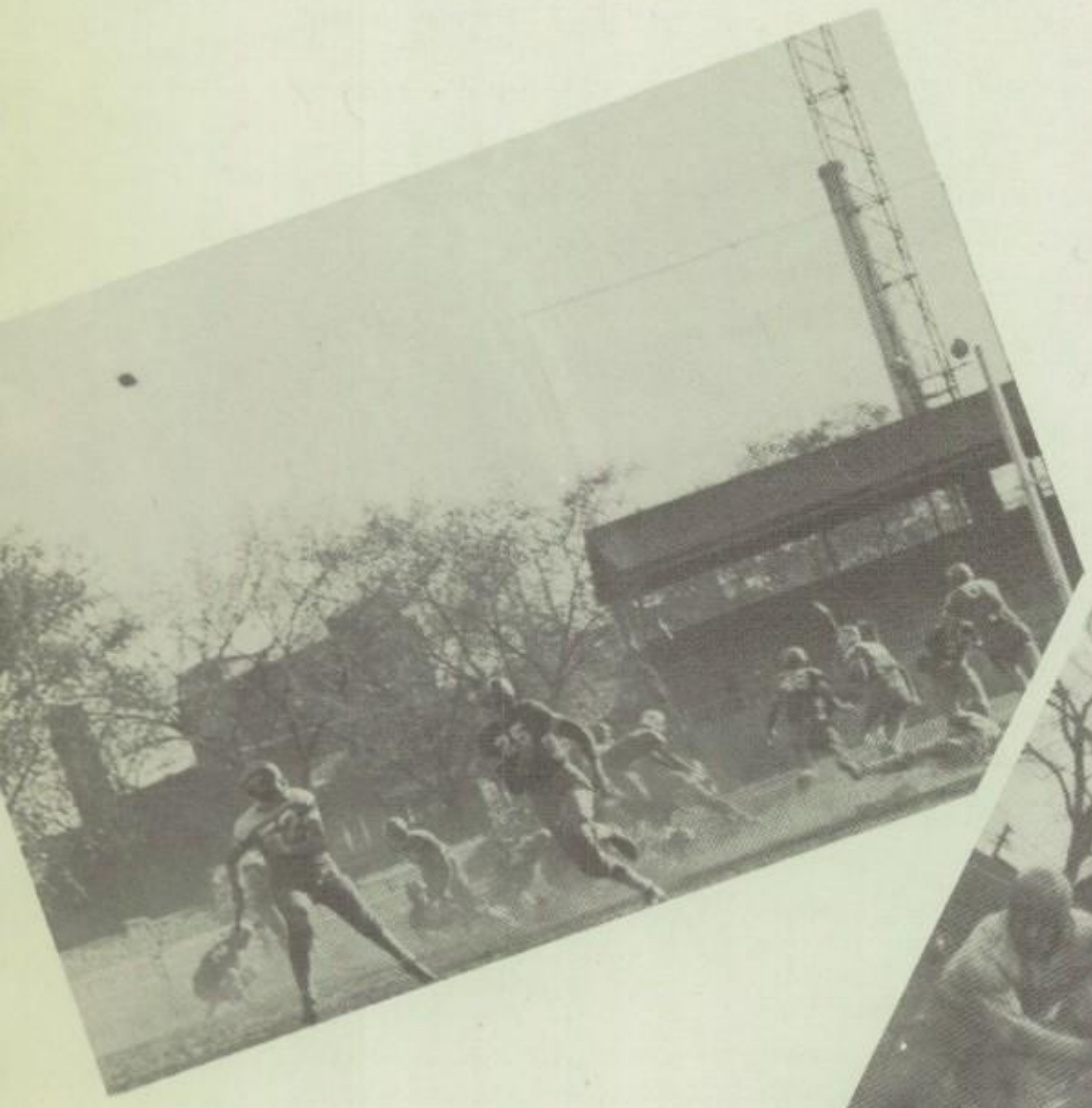
Again we started out fast. Wallmo took the opening kick-off and made a beautiful return to the eight yard line. A few plays later he ran across with it. But from then on we bogged down. Stoughton made three beautiful touchdowns to make the score 21-7 and it wasn't until late in the game we scored again. Peckham lateraled a pass from Steinhauer to Wallmo who again made a beautiful long run for a touchdown. Our defense was slightly weak that night and Stoughton had little trouble with their powerhouse to run through us. Schuette and Wallmo played a very fine game. We finally lost, 21-14.

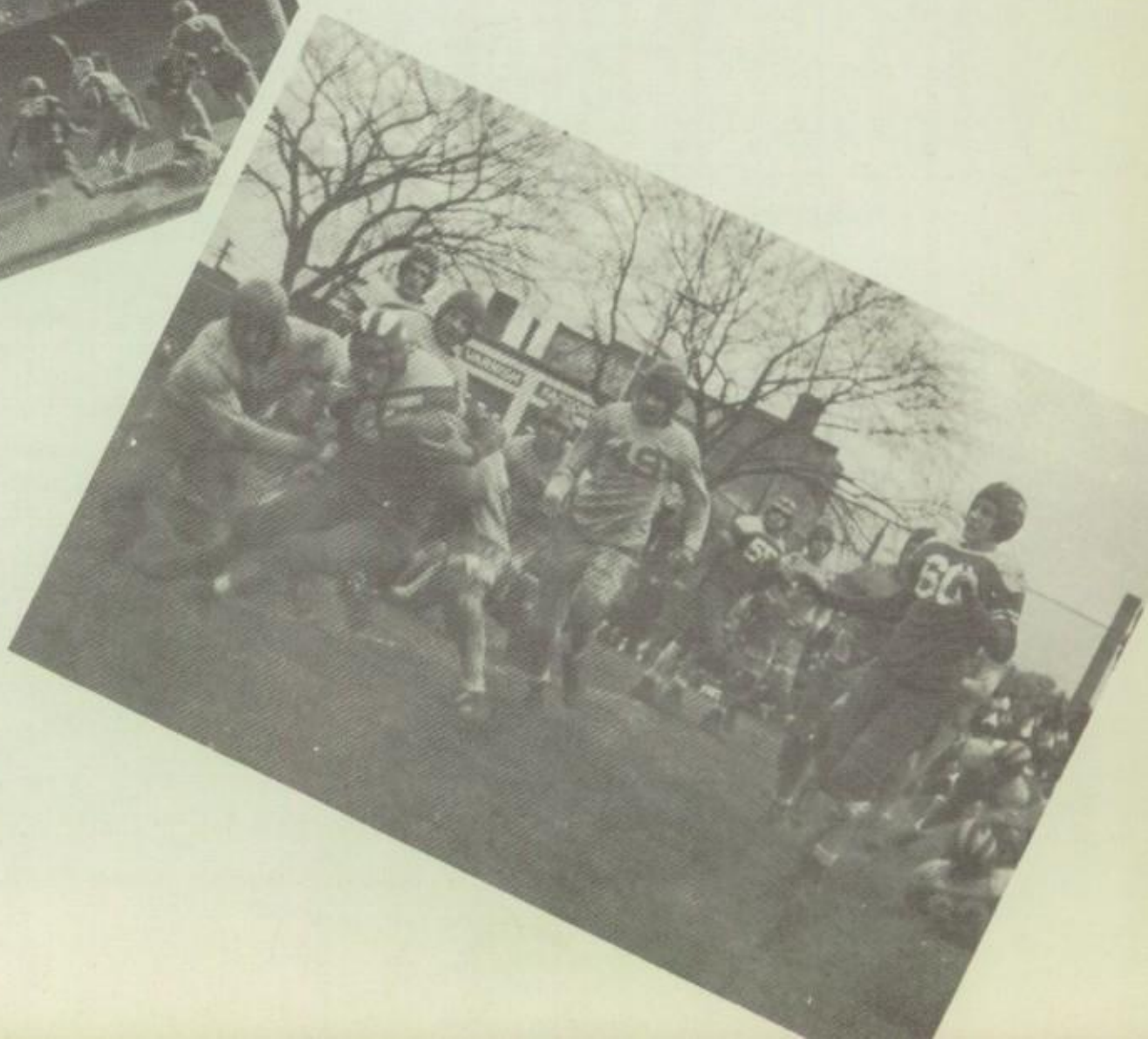
EDGERTON

Edgerton was the cellar team and we had little trouble beating them. We had possession of the ball up to the last few minutes when Edgerton made two quick touchdowns. Wallmo, Lang and Peterson ran through Edgerton as if it was our freshman team. A number of times we had the ball inside their 5-yard line but couldn't quite put it over. Peterson made a beautiful run for a touchdown and Wallmo scored twice. The game was more one sided than the score indicates as we won 18-14. Schuette again played a fine defensive game.

MONROE

Monroe was the champion team of the Southern Ten. We started out fast to score our first and only touchdown. Wallmo faked a line plunge and passed the ball to Peckham who scored. From then on Monroe had possession of the ball most of the time. Although our defense was good it just wasn't strong enough to hold down the Monroe monsters. Wallmo played the best on offense, while Peckham and Dean played well on defense. We finally lost, 27-6.





A Bit About the Football Players

By COACH KNAPP

1. Jim Askren, first in the alphabetical list, co-manager, a good hard worker who was always on the job, he was a big help to the team.

2. Joe Dean, a scrappy and talkative Junior guard. Joe is the aggressive type that you need for football. He loves the game and plays it with feeling.

3. George Eby, our big Senior tackle, though strong as an ox, was not immune to injury. Though he spent a good deal of the season limping, he was a bulwark to the left side of our line.

4. Karl Fauerbach, tallest on the squad, was a Junior tackle. "Ace" improved more rapidly during the season than did any other player. Prone to discouragement, Ace frequently tells us that he doesn't understand and can't perform, then goes right ahead and turns in a good job in the middle of his griping.

5. Gordon Findorff, co-manager. Gordy had a reputation to live up to since he was named 'All-City" manager by a Shrine committee at the close of the 1944 season. Probably he figured that he could live on his reputation because he didn't bother to put in his appearance until the second week of practice.

6. Dick Gettle, a fast starting pass receiving Junior halfback, had a strong sting during the early games. Dick lives on success, he is a fine performer. Sometimes he seems to get his "nose out of joint" when things don't go his way.

7. Jim Grove was a valuable Senior end and quarterback. Unlike most boys, Jim didn't seem to like playing several positions. Steady and reliable, Jim was important to our team.

8. Bob Hamilton, Junior guard, is strong as an ox and slow as a turtle. What's that I hear you saying? You say he can run fast? Yes, he can after he gets started, but when, oh when, will he start?

9. Jack Lang, a well liked, fine Senior halfback, was respected about the conference as a dangerous ground gainer. He was exactly that.

10. Peter Oetking, Junior tackle, has the distinction of gaining more yardage for the opposing team, through penalties, than any of the other players. He is big, strong, and reasonably fast. If he ever starts to take his football seriously enough to concentrate on it, he'll be quite a boy.

11. Dick Peckham, as a Junior end, was a team bulwark. Although mighty short on playing experience at the start of the season, his ability served the team well. A bit reluctant to assert himself, Dick will be a great deal better if he becomes more aggressive.

12. Dan Peterson was a reliable and trustworthy Senior halfback. You say his run is peculiar? Yes, it is, but some great athletes run in peculiar fashion. Dan's playing was a credit to himself and to Wisconsin High.

13. Dick Pigorsch became the first freshman to win a major letter in several years.

He has courage along with his size, speed, and agility. An end, he played well every time he was called upon.

14. Bill Rieser, a reliable and responsible young man, was just that as a Senior center. Our hat is off to Bill for his stick-to-it-iveness. He sticks to the job until he reaches the goal.

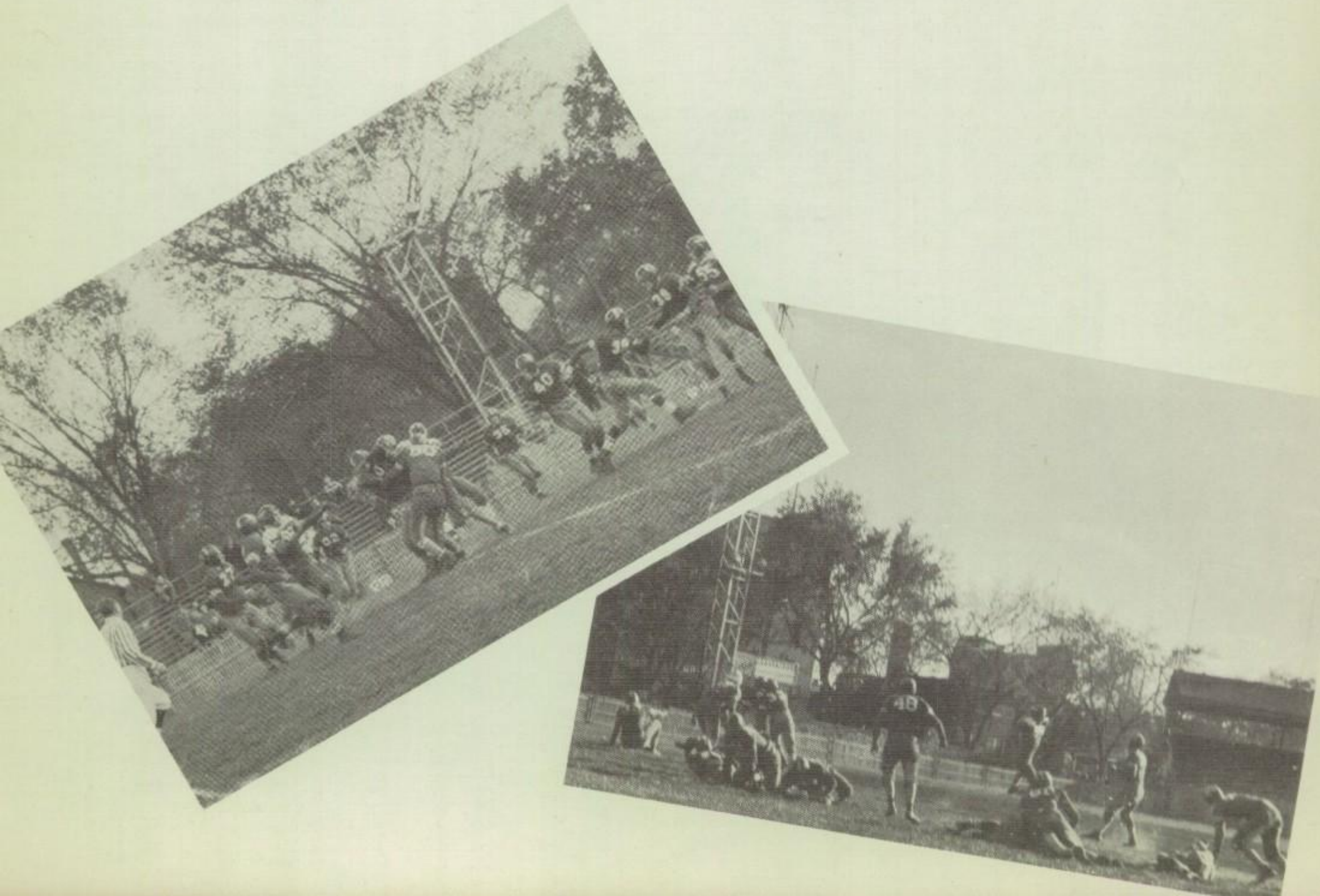
15. Henry Schuette, our Senior center and halfback, seemed to us to be difficult to please. He has his own ideas. While at times these ideas seem to be without foundation in fact or logic it is our idea that "Hank" will find his mark in life just as he did in football.

16. Dick Sexton, our own "thin-man", played left end. Some people say that Dick is smart. Well, perhaps, but how come he seemed to worry about taking the wrong man, and while he was worrying the play developed with Dick blocking no one except Mr. Worry. He is wiry and has loads of fight.

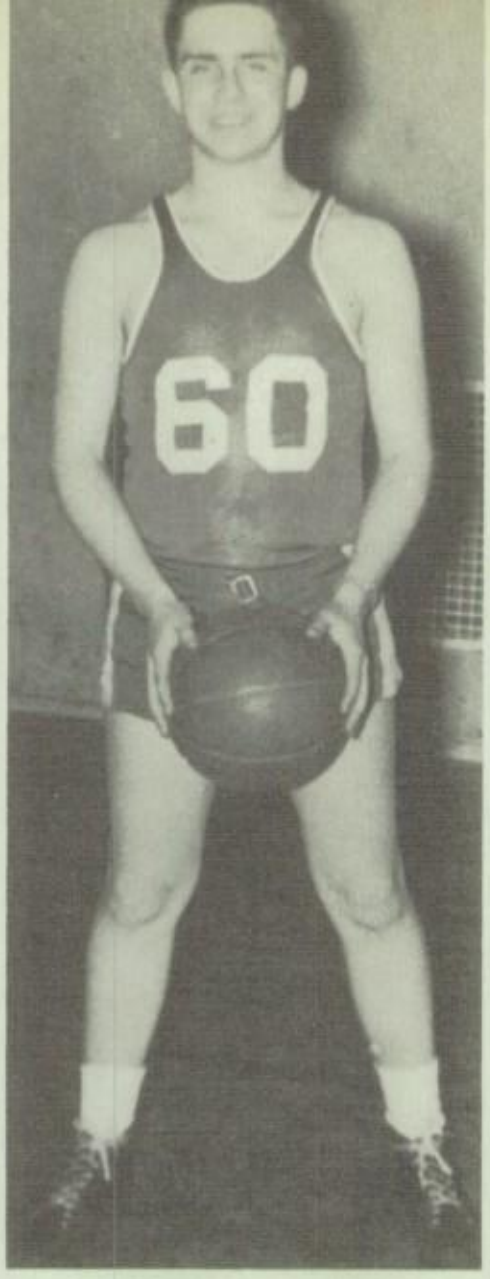
17. Fritz Steinhauer, who played center as a Junior in 1944 and during the early practice sessions of 1945, became our 1945 quarterback. A deft pair of educated hands made Fritz one of the best ball handlers in the conference. His defense, too, was strong.

18. Bill Wallmo was a regular guard during the 1943 season, when he was a Sophomore. Shifted to fullback to strengthen the backfield in 1944 he played that position in 1944 as well as 1945. Bill is a high grade footballer. He made most of the all-star teams, honors well deserved. Because of recurrent respiratory infection Bill probably reached only about 60 per cent of his potential efficiency. Opposing teams might say, "If that's true, thank goodness he didn't reach 100 per cent." Bill was elected most valuable player, as well as captain.

19. John Wear has a strong heart and a good head. Realizing that his feet didn't move with any great rapidity early in the season, John set to work to improving his footwork, his starting and his running. That this work produced results is demonstarted by the fact that John worked his way into the first string lineup.



PECKHAM



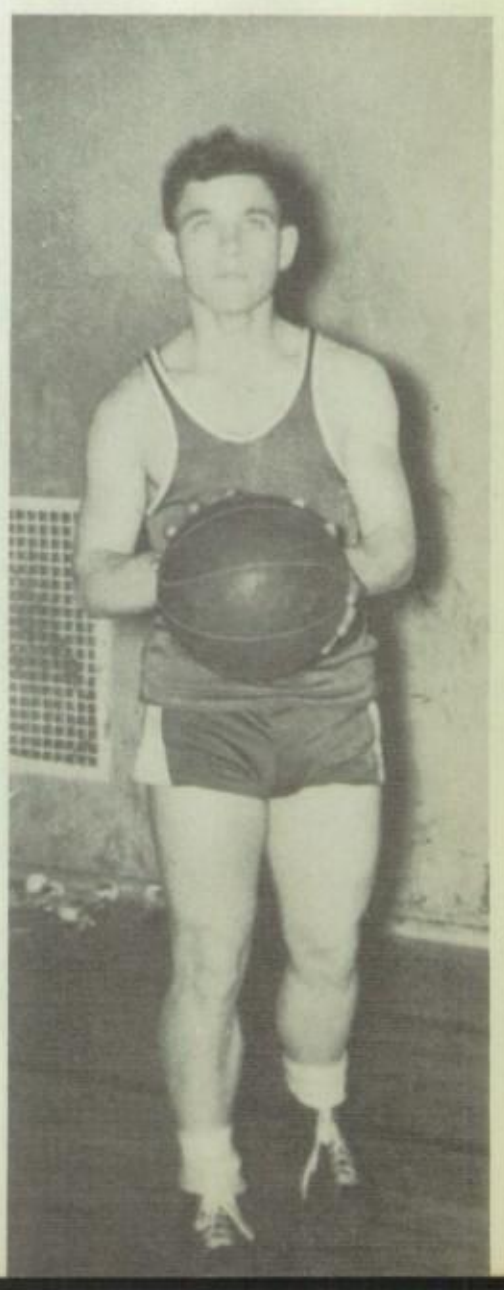
DEAN

SEXTON

JENSEN

MOTT

GETTLE



LANG

FRITZ STEINHAUER, Captain

FINDORFF

WALLMO

PETERSON

A Bit About the Basketball Players

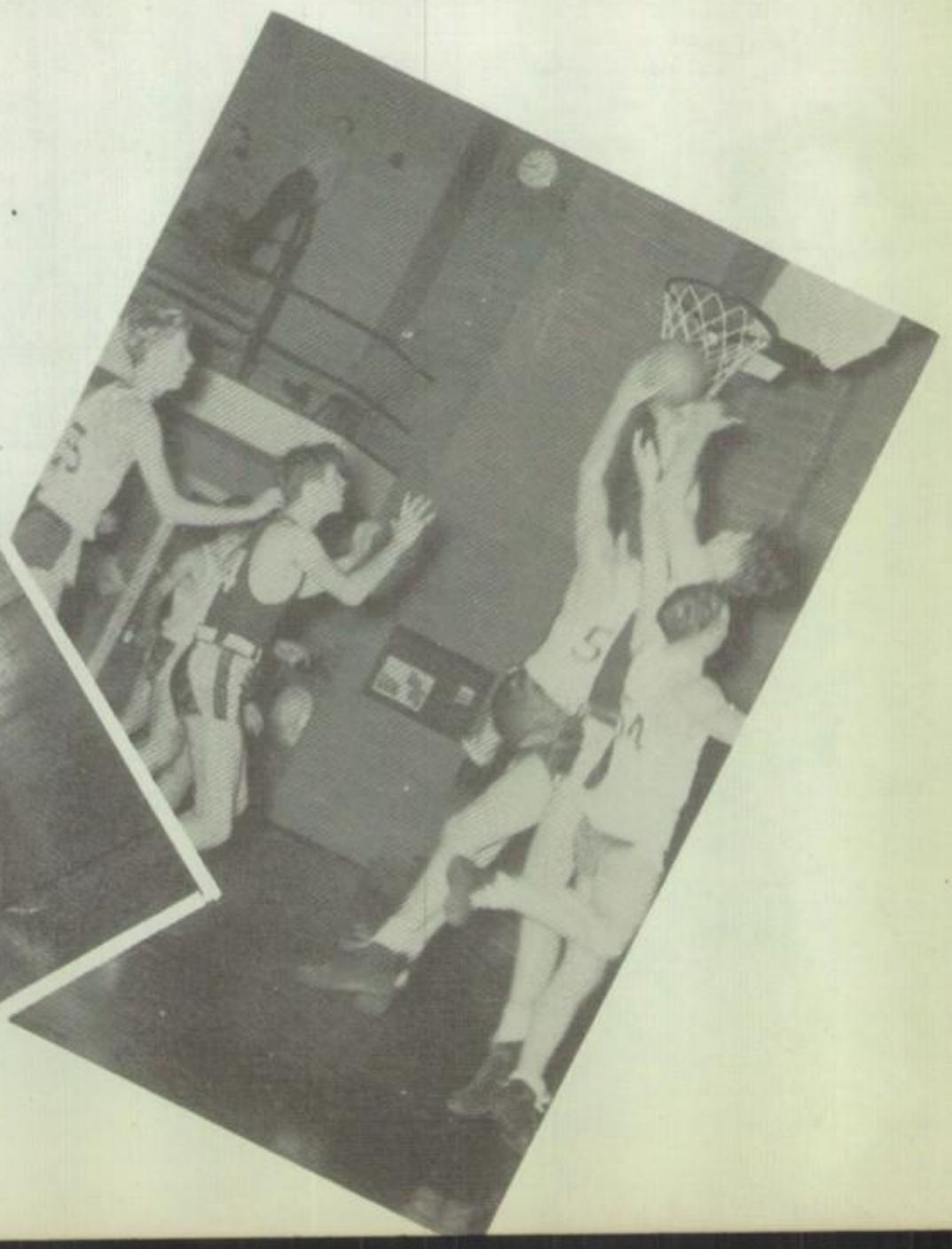
By COACH KNAPP

1. Joe Dean is a scrappy Irishman and Junior guard. Well liked and respected, Joe is of high value to the team.

2. Gordon Findorff, a 1944-45 letterman, is our right forward. Although it seems to take an undue amount of urging to sell Gordy on the idea of being active on the floor, he gets rebounds and is valuable to the team.

3. Dick Gettle is a clever and agile guard. He knows how to handle the ball, that is how to fake, pass, and shoot the ball. Though short of stature he gets more than his share of rebounds.

4. John Jensen has a good deal of ability. Although at times it seems that he thinks "only of Jensen", we expect John to become a fine player. As this is written (middle of the 45-46 season) John is trying to get into condition after a siege of the flu. Although at times he seems "slow to catch on", he is likely to become a good player.



5. Jack Lang come to us from Kimberly. During his Senior year, his first on our basketball team, he repeatedly has demonstrated that he is a fine fellow as well as a fine player.

6. James Mott, our most efficient manager, keeps splendid records of our team's activities as well as keeping care of our equipment. Jim is way ahead of the rest of us when it comes to mathematics.

7. Dick Peckham played guard early in the season, forward later in the season. His size tells in rebound play. As in football, Dick's inexperience is offset by ability. He hasn't reached his top form as yet although his playing is satisfactory and his improvement steady.

8. Dan Peterson, senior guard, might be thought of as an enigma. His shot is the most unorthodox imaginable, it violates most of the fundamental principles of good shooting. But he shoots quite accurately. As in golf, he plays well although his form is distinctive.

9. Dick Sexton, a rangy Junior, played forward early in the season, guard later. He has fine potentialities, is likely to become an outstanding player. As yet he isn't completely steady, particularly defensively.

10. Fritz Steinhauer leads the Southern Ten Conference in scoring as this is written (nine games played), four left) but he is not a point hound. Hs is a team player first and last. Fritz has splendid hands, his passing and shooting are accurate. His rebounding is high class, so is his defense. He is one of the outstanding players in the conference.

11. Bill Wallmo has physical ability of high class. He seems to be unimpressed by scholastic duties and responsibilities. If Bill could conquer his health problem, if he could remain reasonably free from cold and "flu" infection, his athletic accomplishments would turn upward sharply. Likeable and popular, Bill is a good athlete.

SCORES OF BASKETBALL GAMES

WISCONSIN HIGH	38	COLUMBUS	26
WISCONSIN HIGH	28	REEDSBURG	27
WISCONSIN HIGH	40	WISCONSIN DELLS	23
WISCONSIN HIGH	24	MONROE	46
WISCONSIN HIGH	25	STOUGHTON	27
WISCONSIN HIGH	29	EDGERTON	41
WISCONSIN HIGH	33	FORT ATKINSON	24
WISCONSIN HIGH	46	RICHLAND CENTER	33
WISCONSIN HIGH	42	PORTAGE	26
WISCONSIN HIGH	40	EDGERTON	30
WISCONSIN HIGH	39	BARABOO	21
WISCONSIN HIGH	35	FORT ATKINSON	34
WISCONSIN HIGH	30	STOUGHTON	32
WISCONSIN HIGH	44	MONROE	39

COLUMBUS 26 **WISCONSIN HIGH 38**

This was our first game of the season. With only one regular back from last year's champions, the team showed definite signs of greenness. However, we had little trouble winning as we led all the way. Steinhauer, our only regular back, performed in great fashion at his pivot position, scoring 17 points. Peterson supported Fritz with 9 points.

REEDSBURG 27 **WISCONSIN HIGH 28**

We went into this one expecting little trouble from Reedsburg, but we were completely fooled. After making little headway for the first three quarters, our opponents came to life and meshed 16 points. Our 6 points in this period were just enough to stave off the rally and give us a win in our conference opener. Steinhauer led the scorers with 12 points. Findorff and Gettle helped out in their new forward spots with 7 and 6 points respectively.

WISCONSIN DELLS 23 **WISCONSIN HIGH 40**

The Dells came down to Madison with the fast-break on their mind. So Coach switched us from our fast game to a slow, deliberate type of ball. This strategy worked out to perfection. We kept the game at our tempo throughout and came through with an easy victory. Steinhauer came through with his usual great work at center and scored 22 points. Wallmo was runner-up with 11 points.

MONROE 46 **WISCONSIN HIGH 24**

Monroe was considered one of the best teams in the state. They were averaging about 60 points a game. This game demonstrated a weakness of our guards in bringing the ball up the court. This was one of the main factors that caused our defeat. Steinhauer scored 13 points along with a good game for a high point total.

STOUGHTON 27 **WISCONSIN HIGH 25**

We went into this game all out for revenge. But evidently we hadn't recovered from our loss the previous week, for we turned in a poor game and lost in the last minute after leading most of the way. Steinhauer was again high point man with a total of 16.

EDGERTON 41 **WISCONSIN HIGH 29**

Edgerton handed us our third loss in a row. It was a poor night all around. Steinhauer met a rough and tough defense and just couldn't seem to get going. However, he was high point man again for the Preps with 8. Peterson was close behind with 7.

WISCONSIN HIGH 33 **FORT ATKINSON 24**

We put our minds to winning this one in an attempt to break our losing streak. Fighting hard all the way we came through with an easy win, experience and Steinhauer being the telling factors in the game. Fritz led the scorers with 12 points. Peckham, who played a whale of a game at forward, came through with 9 points.

WISCONSIN HIGH 46 **RICHLAND CENTER 33**

Making a long trip to Richland Center we met a team that had lost most of its games, but the games were all close ones. However, we played our best game of the season and it was our win from the start. In the first half, Wisconsin High was red hot, scoring 16 points in the first quarter and 13 in the second. Reserves played most of the last two quarters, thus holding the score down. Steinhauer did everything well on this night, scoring 20 points. Peckham played another good game and had 8 points to his credit.

WISCONSIN HIGH 42 **PORTAGE 26**

We outscored Portage in every quarter and came through with a well deserved victory. Coach used five men throughout the whole game proving the boys could take it all the way without letup. Fritz had the pleasure of having three men guarding him. It made little difference however, when he came through with his usually fine game, scoring 20 points. Findorff and Peterson shared runner-up honors with 8 points apiece.

WISCONSIN HIGH 39 **BARABOO 21**

Starting the game with a slow, dull pace, the first half ended with Wisconsin High out in front by a score of 10 to 5. The whole team suddenly caught fire in the second half, scoring 18 and 11 points in the last two periods. Steinhauer, up to his usual high form, scored 20 points. Gettle, whose ball handling and shooting at guard was magnificent, came through with 8 points.

WISCONSIN HIGH 35 **FORT ATKINSON 34**

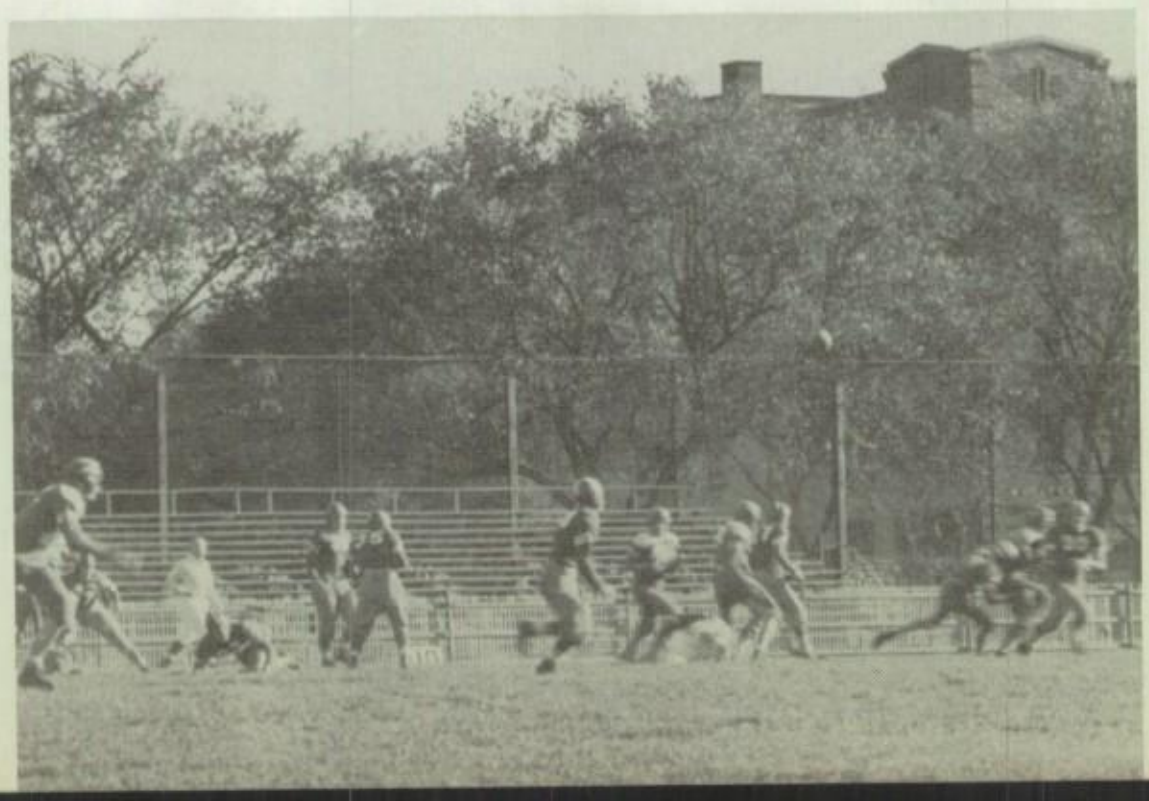
We met a fighting aggregation on this night. A team that has always caused us trouble. Fort was victory minded. The game was a rough one but also highly exciting. We had to rally to come through with a one point victory. Steinhauer again led his team with 15 points. Peckham followed with 8 points, all of which came in the second half.

WISCONSIN HIGH 30 **STOUGHTON 32**

Our winning streak ended at six in this game, also losing our chances for second place in the final standing. The play was almost a repeat of our first game with Stoughton. Losing both games on last minute baskets, Steinhauer went out on five fouls midway in the last quarter, collecting 10 points. Peterson was close behind with 8 points. Steinhauer was Captain of all the games.

WISCONSIN HIGH 44 **MONROE 39**

We went into this game with one thing in mind and that was to upset the number one team in the state. Three thousand people turned out for the game expecting a walk-away for Monroe, and when the score at half-time read 27-24 with W. H. S. out ahead, there were three thousand bewildered and excited people in the stands. The second half turned out to be just as nerve-racking as the first. The "blue-and-white" cagers couldn't hold out long enough and Monroe came through with a hard earned victory. Wisconsin High outplayed Monroe most of the way through great team effort. The boys responsible for this were Peckham, Findorff, Steinhauer, Gettle, and Peterson. Special acclaim should be given to Fritz, who played one of the greatest games at center seen all year. He rebounded, fed shots, and controlled the ball with perfection. Along with this he scored 22 points, which gave him the conference scoring championship.



GOLF

The golf team, like the tennis team, is picked from the best players in an All-School Tournament. All the boys in Senior High school are invited to try out for the team.

Returning from last year's Southern Ten Championship team are Dan Peterson, also medalist in the Conference meet, Dave McGrath, Dave Barclay, and Marlowe Loftsgordon. With all these veterans returning, the golf team should have a very successful season.

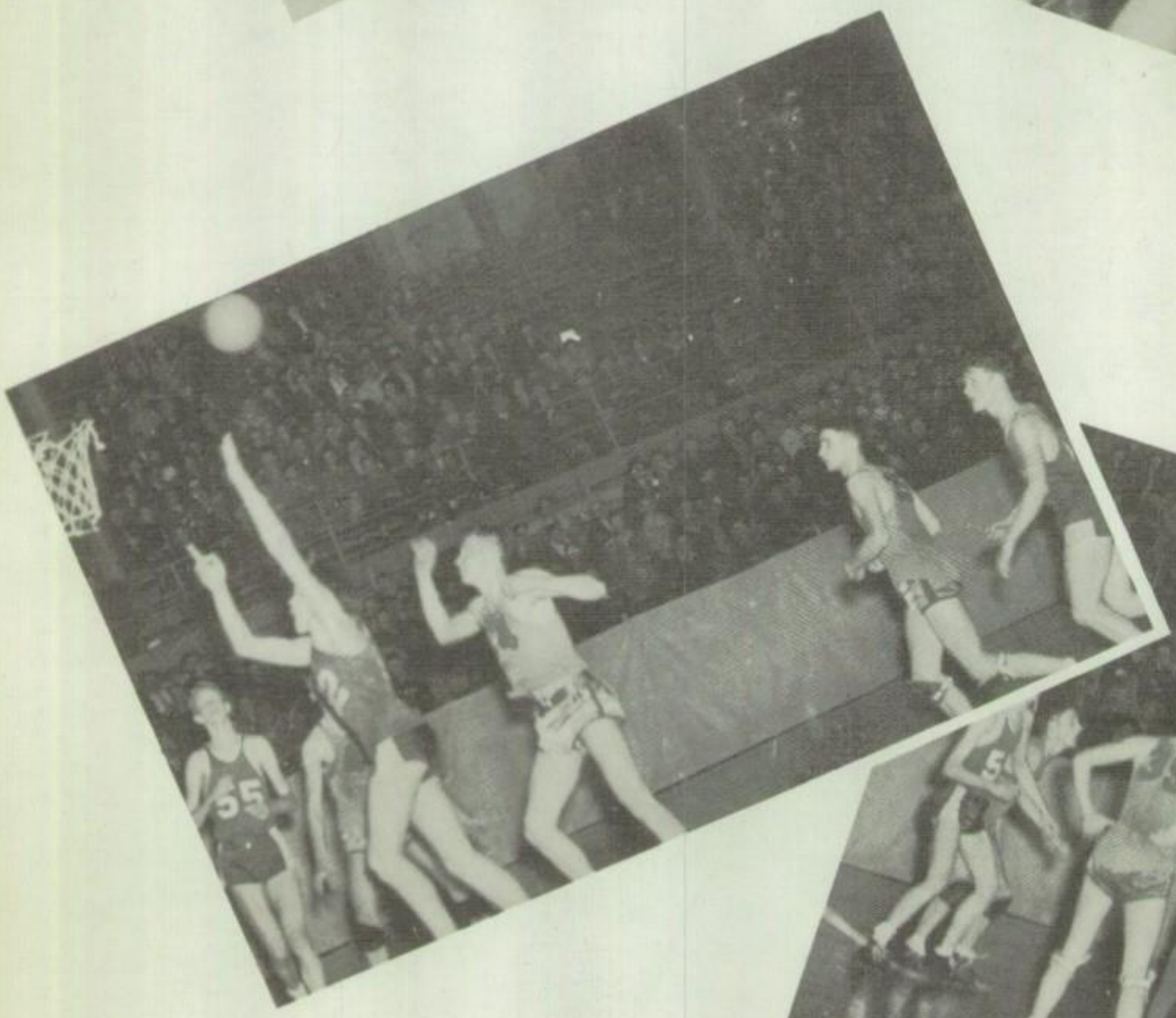
G. A. A.

As each new sports season overtakes Wisconsin High School, one may observe girls, clad in those wonderful blue gym suits ,scooting up the stairs or pouring out of doors to participate in the after-school activities.

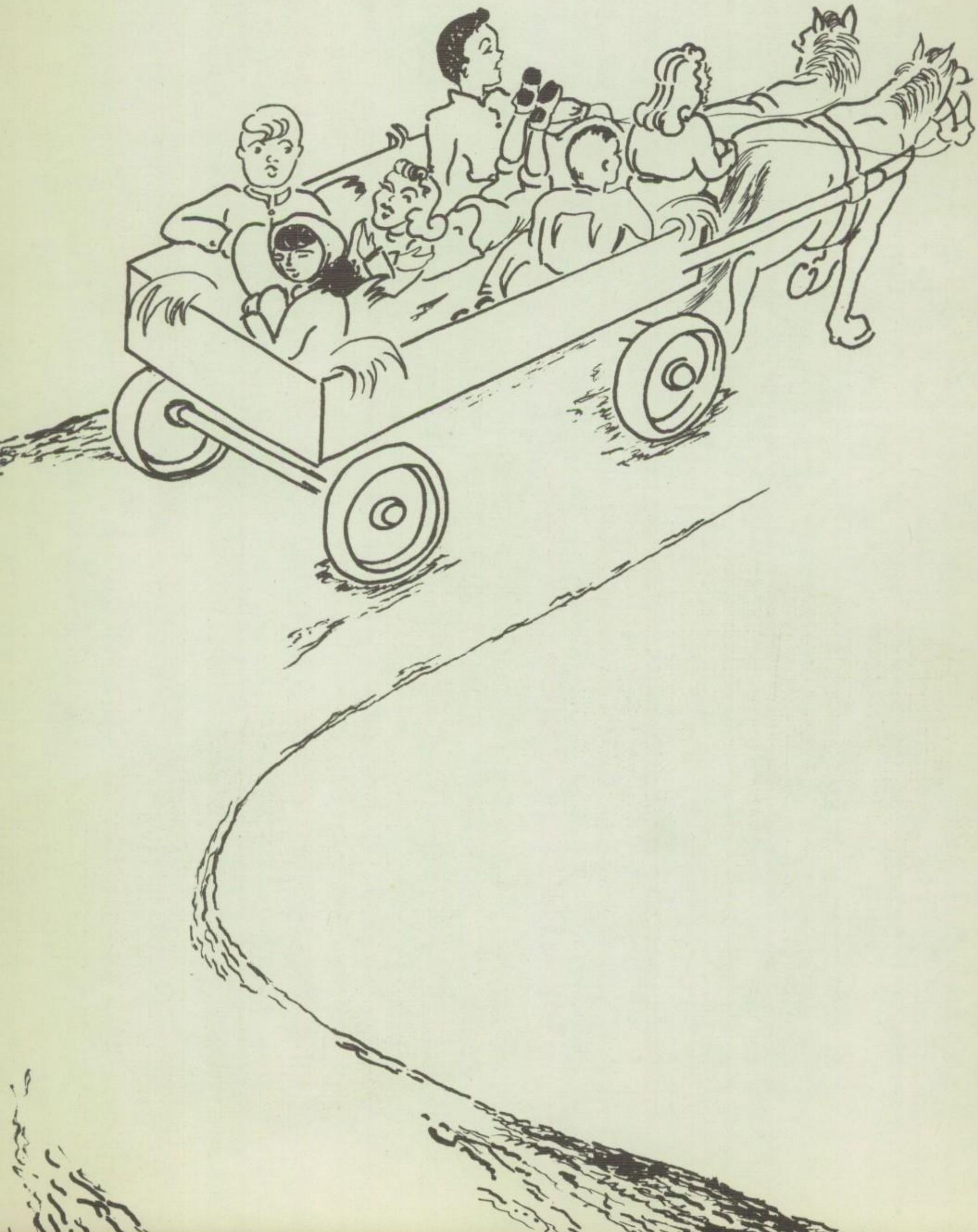
Under the supervision of Miss Purves, the Girls Athletic Association provides competitive sports to any girl in any grade who wishes to take part in the tournaments.

Touch-football was met by the unanimous approval of forty-five enthusiastic girls, eager to play. During the colder weather there was Volleyball and Basketball. In the spring, softball always brings new faces (and figures); and last but not least, the annual G. A. A. splash party where all members congregate at Lathrop Hall for a swim in the spacious pool.

Then at the end of the year the points are totaled, and those eligible receive awards at the Honors Assembly.



FEATURES



September

18—School opens.

20—Brown's Book Store looks like the halls of W. H. S., only rougher.
(tain't possible)

25—Chemistry workbooks should have arrived at Brown's.

30—Wilkie gets a new suit and so to school.

October

1—Students still not in the swing of school.

2—J. G. becomes assistant principal.

3—Students get into swing of school. (Note: Any connection between the last two statements is purely intentional).

31—Chemistry workbooks arrive at Brown's.

November

7—1st grading period—discouraging, isn't it?

23-24—Slip-up in the office—2 days vacation for Thanksgiving.

December

22—Annual dance. Went off all right—none of the faculty present.

23—Vacation (granted because of tradition only).

January

2—School reopens, students return (well, some got there).

10—Jensen gets back.

11—2nd Annual dance—another dance—another dollar.

18—Schuette graduates from W. H. S. (It's a swell trick if you can do it).

22—Report cards given out again.

23—Report cards should have been in.

February

7—3rd Annual dance—this one ended it all.

16—Pre-Prom-Badger Prep Beauties sellected from "beauties of Junior Class."

22—Faculty party (plus a few Sophomores) held in Room 14.

28—Annual should have been completed.

March

1—Students finally begin to write "46" instead of "45" on themes, etc. (The more intelligent ones, that is).

7—W. H. S. loses Coach Knapp to Chile.

10—Deadline for Annual.

30—Annual is completed.

April

1—Special day honoring students of W. H. S.

11—The faculty decides they need a vacation so Spring recess is called.

May

11—Prom. Lovely party, wasn't it?

20—Honor pins arrive for Honor students of '48.

24—Annuals distributed; last day of school for Annual Staff.

27—Honors Assembly. Oh, why didn't I study?

28—Graduation—and another class gains its freedom.

THE MODERN EYE

Horror was not confined to the days of old, or to locales such as old deserted houses. Wherever there is hate, monotony, and frustration, horror grows. It is like a cancer, independent of external things, but nurtured from within.

Today I am going to be responsible for an act of terror ranking with any ever written. My doing this is totally justified. Anyone hearing the facts would only wonder why I had not struck earlier, and with more lust for revenge. But of course no one will ever hear of this.

Everything I am doing now is so familiar, that it is hard to realize the full significance of what I'm going to do. My position is the same as it has been every working day for the past fifteen years at what would be the joint of the L-shaped main room of the Grayson Copper Company, where I can neither see the other workers nor be seen by them. My work is the same as always, operating the deafeningly noisy machinery that grinds and crushes the ore before it goes on to the acid bath and reverboratory furnaces.

It is almost impossible to think amid the almost numbing roar of the machines, yet somehow I have always managed to keep in the back of my mind the story of my life, and think of the Fate which has brought me to this, when I had started with such high hopes.

When in high school I had thought of my future. I pictured myself winning fame in writing book and play reviews; never in doing something like this. Even after my first attempt to literary fame in the city, when everything I wrote was rejected, and I received no encouragement or recognition, I had not considered failure such as this a possibility. I had merely thought that my failure in the city meant that I must take more time to win success. I came back to take a job at that time, but only temporarily, until I was able to support myself by the writing I was going to keep up in my spare time.

While in the city, I had been writing to Alice Murdock, a girl I had gone steady with in high school. When I came back, I asked her to marry me. Even after all these years her words of reply grate on me as much as the sound of the machines: "I like you very much, Hank, but your way of life doesn't offer much security. If you had a job like Roy Caleb's, I would say we could get married, but—suppose we wait a year; it will give us both time to decide." That was the first time I had occasion to think seriously of Roy Caleb. I had hardly noticed him when we were in high school. He had been a precise student, though not an especially interesting or good one. I knew he had been seeing Alice, but I hadn't thought seriously of it. I was so shocked and angry that she would even consider him that I told her she could have him.

Just out of spite I decided to show her I could do as much as Caleb had done. I worked long and hard with real energy. In two years, I did obtain a job equal to Caleb's,

assistant manager. During this time I stopped what little literary work I was doing, as I received no encouragement.

Then my big chance came. I was to take charge of developing a new vein of ore. There was a lot of work connected with it, more than I could do. Caleb had married Alice a year before, and wishing to make amends to me, offered to help. I did the harder work, he did the book-keeping and accounting. After much labor, the job was completed. I was called before the board of directors; I thought to be congratulated. I received a very rude surprise. I was demoted for inefficiency and negligence in the care of the financial side of my job.

Caleb had evidently felt I was in competition with him for the job of manager, and had taken this way to make sure I had no chance. He had covered his tracks well. I could prove nothing. Anyway, at the time, I had no desire for revenge; I was too tired and discouraged to care what happened. I took my transfer to this job docilely. I saw no one here, and I didn't want to see anyone.

I didn't want to think then. Gradually I built up the fear that I couldn't think, that I was incapable of anything better than this.

It's surprising how you can think of something so much you can review it in your mind while doing something else. That is why I was able to watch the gauges, write the routine report, and pull the levers when necessary, all the while thinking of this. Of course I know it well. I've thought of it every day for the past five years.

I made out the report just in time; here is the efficiency expert to pick it up. Roy introduced efficiency experts as one of his first acts upon becoming manager. They cut costs tremendously by cutting out all waste, observing motions to see how they could be simplified, finding new ways to watch, check and clock everything. I make no waste motions now; they have seen to that. They have also seen to it that I have no individuality or imagination or anything else that distinguishes me from a machine. Or had they? Had I anything in the first place? Wouldn't it have shown itself if I had?

But there was no time for emotion or doubt now, only time for planning. No, not even that. Here was Roy Caleb with his false-cheery, 'Good morning, Hank." Could the man be so stupid as to regard everything between us as forgotten, no hate existing? Quickly, look around. No one on either side. You can't be seen. Be casual. "Good morning, Mr. Caleb. Would you look at the ore flow gauge? It seems to be running heavy today."

That's it, Roy, lean over. That's a boy. Now an arm around his neck in a vise-like grip. Don't bother to struggle, Roy; I was always much stronger than you. The other hand goes around the belt, there. Now just two paces over and lift up. My, I am doing this efficiently. It's too bad you aren't in a position to appreciate it. It is also too bad that you are unconscious and not able to feel it. There you are right on top of the stream of ore. Now you're carried along with it into the machine. There, that's that.

Look around. Coast clear, still. It would be though. The whole operation had taken less than a minute.

Even if someone had noticed him come here, they would think he was only going through to the other side of the mill.

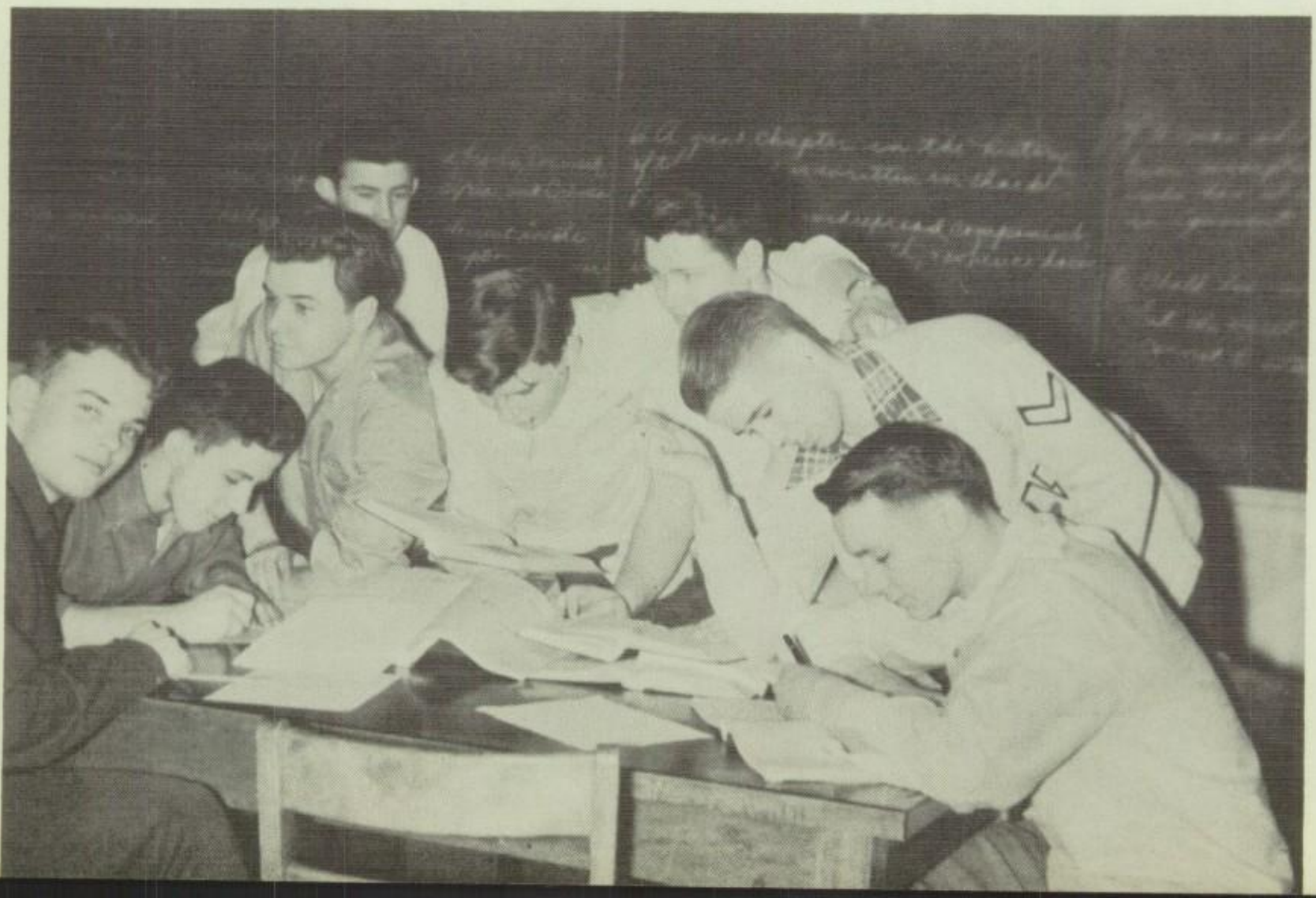
There is no fear now. Only the satisfaction of a job well done. What if I do spend the rest of my life here? The knowledge of my failures wouldn't press so hard now that I had removed the cause and symbol of them. Well Roy, wherever you are, you now have the contented worker, the object you had striven for all these years. Where would you be now, the acid bath? The crusher and then the acid bath. There would be no sign. I wonder if this batch of copper would be a slight bit redder than the others? This was the first time I had ever listened with joy to the crashing and mashing of tons of ore.

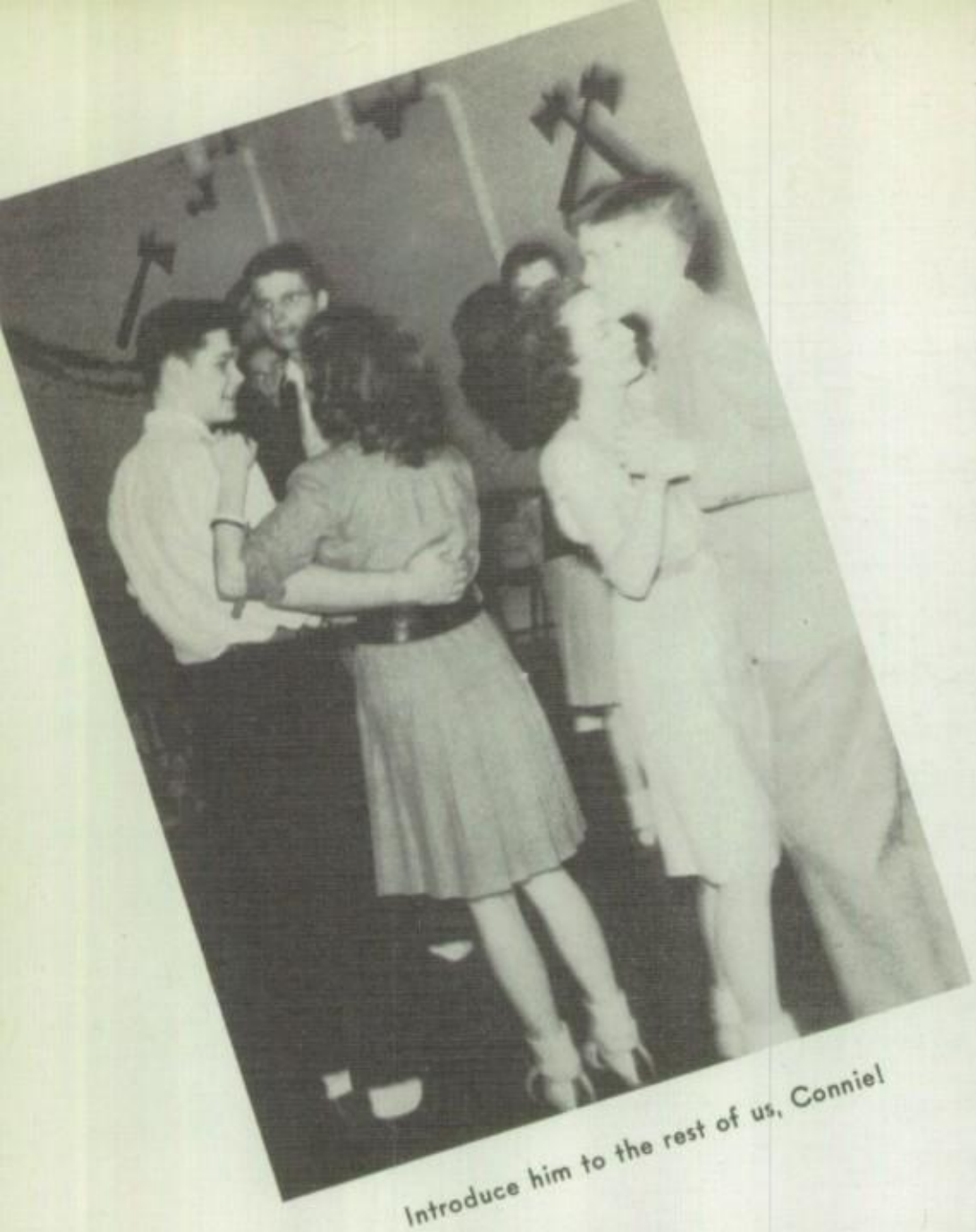
What the devil was that? An efficiency expert had come in without my noticing him and was removing something from the wall ten feet in back of me. It was about the level of my head and tilted slightly downward. I hadn't noticed its presence there because it was painted to blend in with the wall. He flashed me a smile and left. No one had been here at the crucial time, but I still paused in worry because he had come in so soon after I had committed the deed, and because the object on the wall had evidently been here all afternoon without my seeing it.

Then old George Burley came in. He is a sort of liaison man between the office and the mine. He knows all the plans of the management. He said, 'Hope you've been working hard this afternoon. New plan for watching the men so they don't know it. They're going to make this department work faster. Had a camera on you all afternoon. They'll develop the film, and the efficiency experts will go over it!"

—BILL AMLIE.

Looks like they're studying doesn't it?





Introduce him to the rest of us, Connie!

HATCHET HOP FEB. 22

There'll be a big dance tonight at Wisconsin Hi, So guys bring your gals and don't be shy.

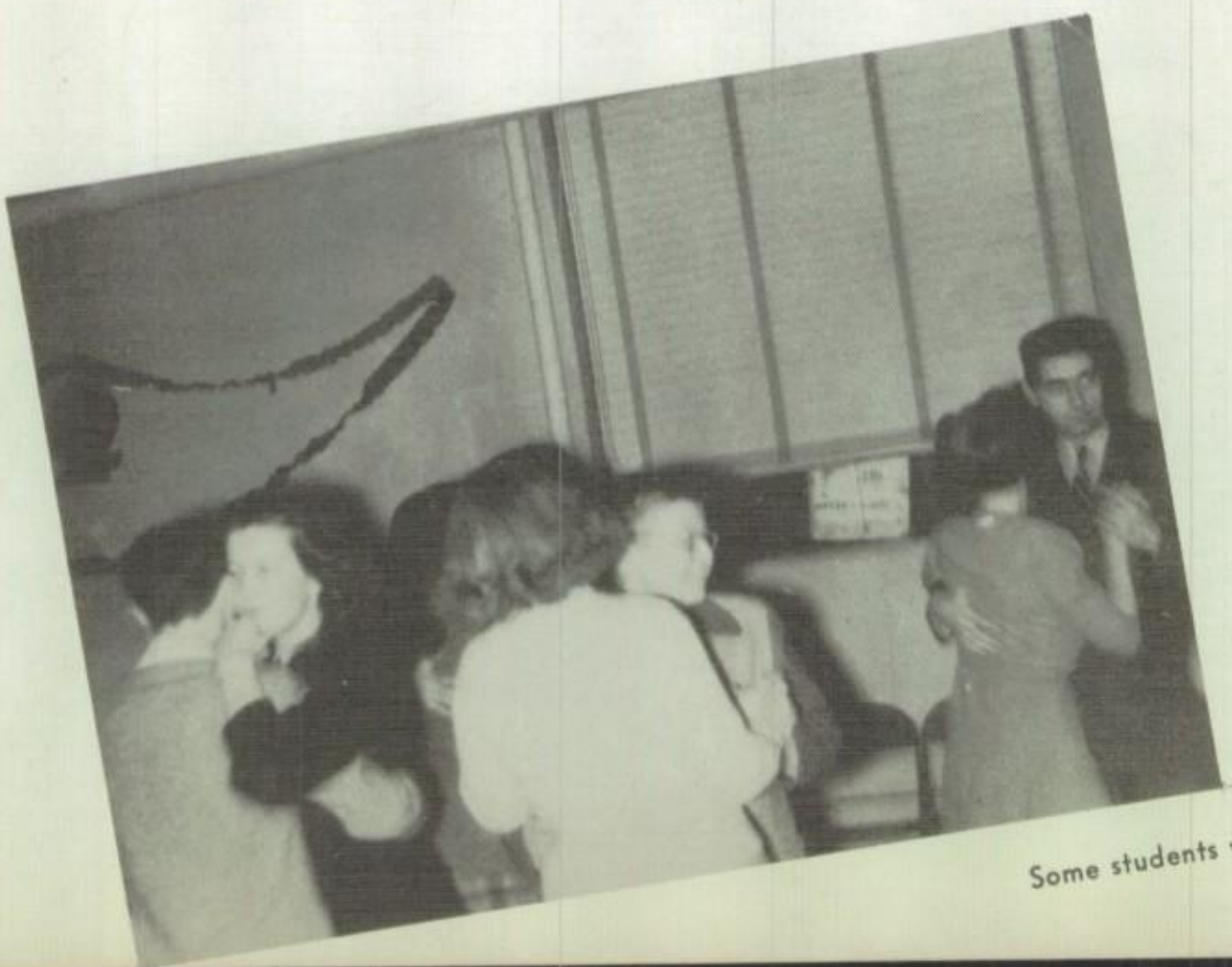
And if you've no girl, why should you fret, Come to the Hatchet Hop, think of the fun you'll get.

Give your gal or your pal a buzz on the phone, It's an old tradition not to come alone.

There'll be hot dogs and cokes, a few corny jokes, a floor show, a door prize.

This is what your money buys. Come don't be late, come stag or come date.

It won't be a flop, so come to the Hop.



Some students were also present

ARE WE REALLY SO DIFFERENT?

It's Wednesday night! Approximately a dozen million girls caress their radios and twist their bobby-sox into shapeless messes as Frankie's "Symphony" comes floating through the air waves. Mom and Dad U. S. A. look at one another indulgently, "Tsk, tsk" once or twice, and sigh as though to say, "What's the use?"

Then every six weeks or so the prep-school prima donnas get the "go" signal on their emotions. Van Johnson at the Orpheum! Cornel Wilde-Chopin at the Strand! Lunch money is hoarded; piggy banks broken open; if necessary, the baby brother is sold into slavery; but our heroines, from the fickle frosh to the subtle seniors line up at the local flicker palaces to pay tribute to their dream men. Hankies get a thorough workout when Van suffers for his public. Goosebumps are a dime a dozen when Cornel runs through every emotion from A to Z. After two or three hours of such rapture and bliss, who can be so unfeeling and cruel as to blame these disciples of the freckle-faced Heathcliffe for being somewhat disappointed in the boy across the street, or for not having their usual appetite?

Ours has been called the 'jitter-bugging" age, "youth on the loose" and a number of like names by men and women who seem to have forgotten that once in their dark, dim, distant past, they did the same things as we, perhaps not in plaid shirts and saddles, but in bustles and button shoes. In their day it was Theda Bara who gave Dad and Uncle Joe those starry looks. Valentino and John Gilbert were the mad passions of Mom and Mrs. Smith. 'Dark Town Strutter's Ball" headed their Hit Parade, and the "Bunny Hug" sent those high schoolers into just as much of a daze as the "Lindy" transports the teen-sters now. All in all, we can't be so very different from our parents when they were our age. The time, the songs we sing, the clothes we wear may be changed, but essentially we're the same. Mom and Dad laugh at our blue jeans, loafers, and "Sloppy Joes", but who hasn't seen pictures of our Mothers at the age of eighteen in picture hats, hobble skirts, or most chic of all, the middie blouse?

So let's keep swooning at Frankie and sighing for Van. The day that we stop getting a thrill from it all, we know we've grown up. The teens are our Golden Age, and we should cling to them jealously. Our elders with their "They'll-grow-out-of-it" attitude may laugh, ridicule and even scorn us, but deep within themselves they're more than a little envious and perhaps even wistful.

—VIRGINIA SCHILLINGER

Peter Oetking to Bob Hamilton: "The finals are tomorrow, Bob! Let's go out and buy some books."

TOUR OF THE BUILDING

Room No.

122—Great oaks from little acorns grow.

121—The root of all evil!!

120—(After looking beneath the debris we discovered Miss Falk was at a student meeting).

115—Listener's cramp.

110—Abandon hope, all ye who enter here!!!!

109—(Weeping) "The janitor forgot to water my plants".

107—(Day after a big game): Well, well, only 30c short in change last night.

106—"He weighs 23 pounds now."

105—Three heads are better? than one.

213—At least cabbages never wear out the soil.

212—Empty—He's down in the janitor room—you know why.

214—The most popular class room in W. H. S. (Just ask Mrs. Z. during football season).

209—If you've ever been in there you'll understand why Mrs. Z. left.

312—(On first floor) "Would you carry this crate of groceries up to 312 please?"

307—(Immediately following another Porter piperoo)—Silence.

308—What's 27.063 times 496—quick in your head—what's the answer? (Jean: 13423.248).

309—Haven for G. C.'s and C. T.'s (For the unlettered of our readers this means gum chewers and chair tilters).

TYPICAL CLASS ROOM SCENE

The final bell rang and after a minute of two of last minute conversation and helter-skelter rushing, the class took their seats (which they were later obliged to put back because of an objection on the part of the teachers). Following the usual recitation of prayers, the morning bulletin was read. The class was rather disinterested with the news of the free day the following Wednesday, but as usual relished the report of the recent Student Council meeting and the amendment which had been revised and inserted in the Constitution in place of Section 2, Article 3, Page 75, Volume 3.

Now that the regular formalities had been completed the class insisted on beginning the day's work. But of course—an interruption. The door opened and once more in crawled those three unreliable practice teachers who were always tardy. After much deliberation and a class-room trial scene, the students decided to "O. K." their excuses. Just then, the face of the assistant principal appeared at the transom and the class immediately became sober with horror. They all knew what it meant of course. The practice teachers had been discovered throwing erasers and chalk again in Room 122. Without a word, all three solemnly filed, one by one, to the open window and leaped to the ground, three stories below, where they would undoubtedly be met by the principal who (on to the schemes and antics of all practice teachers) would be waiting and would lead them to the office where they would be soundly thrashed.

The class, by now, thoroughly bored with the unexciting and monotonous series of daily occurrences, insisted again on resuming their work, and so after waking the teacher, by means of bull whip which the school provided for just such purposes, they continued their research into Einstein's theory of relativity.

EDITH DONOVAN

"I Wonder As I Wander"

"Now, does everyone have the assignment?"

SONG TO A FISHERMAN

Row, comrades, row,
The day is nearly done.
Sinking farther in the West,
Is the setting sun.

Row, lads, row,
The fish are in the hold.
Rest and peace are for us now,
The day is growing old.

Heave, pull, ho,
Our homes stand on the shore.
Our wives await our weary steps
Standing at their doors.

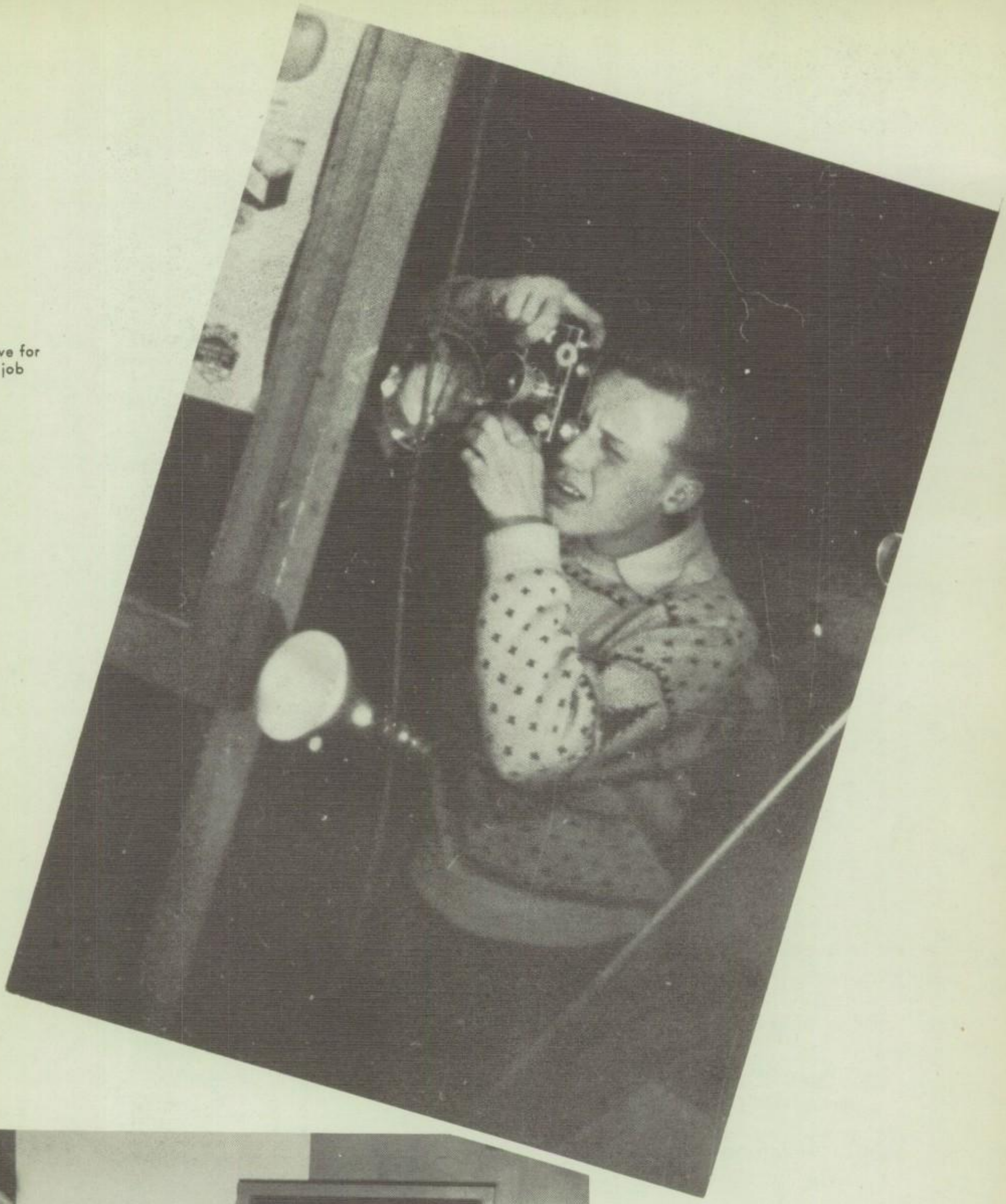
Tomorrow is another day,
Row, boys, row,
Our labors to begin again
At the dawn's first glow.

SALLY HOLLAND

HOW'D IT HAPPEN??

1. An empty booth at Rennies.
2. P. Gauger all excited over something.
3. Jean Solveson thinking on a test.
4. B. Amlie with his Physics done.
5. V. Wilkie wearing the same suit twice.
6. Mrs. Gauger without a smile.
7. J. G. teaching his own drawing class.
8. Oetking finishing a chemistry experiment write-up.
9. Steinhauer missing a basket.
10. "Finny" looking Gettle straight in the eye.

thanks to Dave for
s usual good job



The handwriting on the wall—

"EDUCATION OF TOMORROW"

Johnny dropped a nickel in the machine and out came a candy bar. As he walked down the street, he realized great possibilities of changing the education system. Perhaps the time would come when education, too, could be got from a machine.

Why not deposit a nickel and from the machine would come a pill with algebra written on it? The pill was tasteless, but suddenly you knew all the algebra that could be taught in books. Other pills were English, history and the different sciences. The teachers of today have nothing on the brilliant pupils of tomorrow. Exam time in fact, was very pleasant because those pills seemed to have a peppermint flavor. Of course, Johnny approved of going to school as that was necessary for "atmosphere" and school spirit. However, the day would pleasantly pass in football and basketball practice and such other necessary activities.

With the pills accomplishing so much, school buildings were really unnecessary. A very good idea came into Johnny's mind. They could be turned into Youth Centers! The teachers, who really had had a tough time before pills came into existence, could become recreational directors. They certainly were entitled to have a good time. Instead of Miss Smith saying, "Tomorrow we will have an exam," she would say, "How about tennis in the morning, swimming in the afternoon, and dancing at night?" Yes, the new school would serve a useful purpose.

Athletic fields could be made into something to shout about. The football fields would be surrounded by lovely parks, swimming pools and tennis courts would be the dream of experts. Finally, Johnny came to the conclusion he was born twenty years too soon.

BETTY LOU THRONSON

JOKES??

Mr. Eye: How's our school spirit this year?
J. Jensen: 100 proof.

★ ★ ★

Elizabeth Becker: I think that the public wants more sober homes in the country.
Schuette: Yeh, with prefabrication there won't be any more plastered walls.

★ ★ ★

Mr. Davis: What happens when a body is immersed in water?
Spencer: The telephone rings.

★ ★ ★

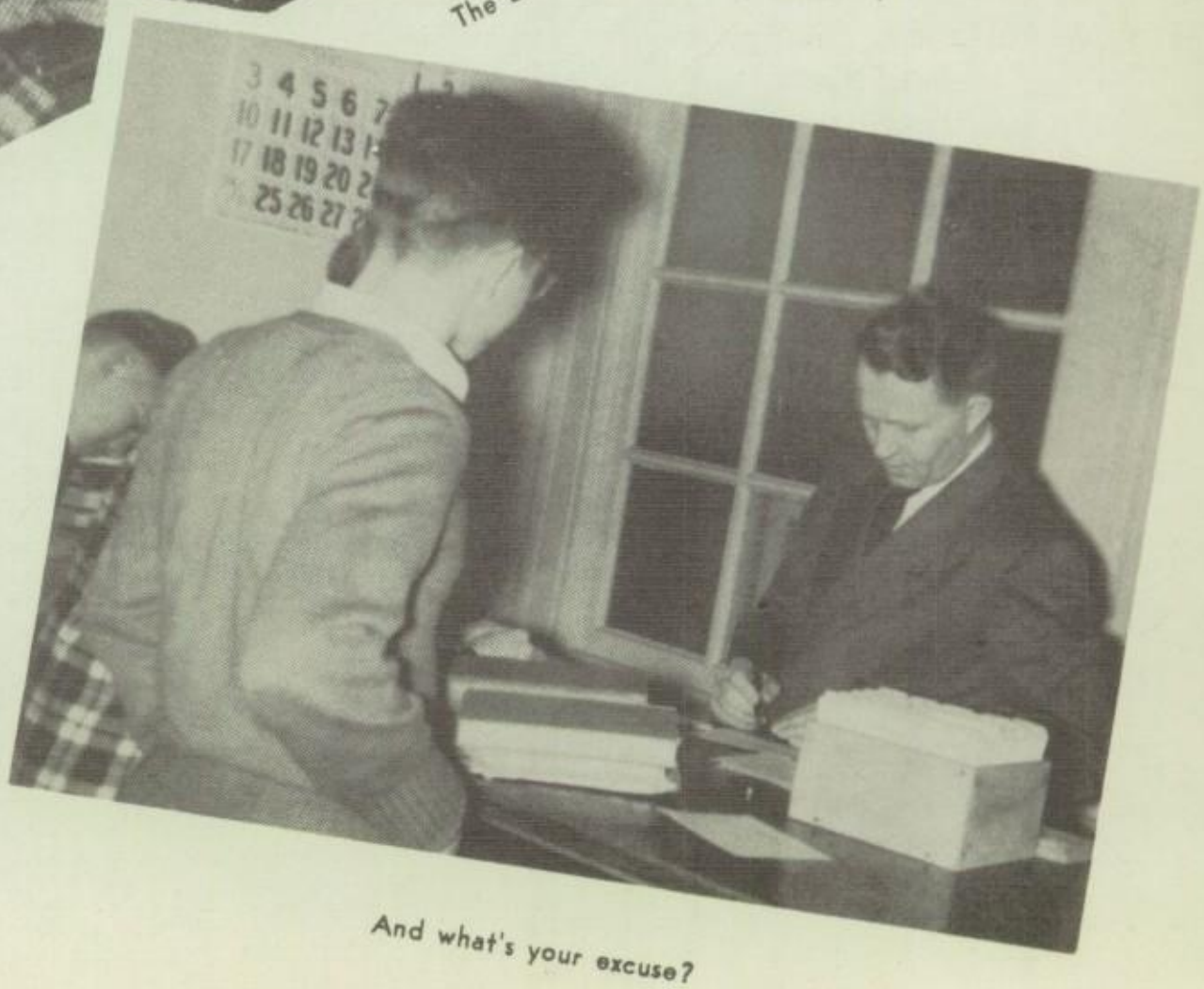
Tom Peterson: Where have you been for the last hour and a half?
Dave Miller: Down having a 10 minute talk with Miss Johnson.

★ ★ ★

Audrey Johnson: (To tune of "I'll Buy that Dream")
'Imagine me with a head on my shoulders,
And you throwing great big red boulders,
An inn full of blokes with their laughter and chokes,
I'll try that cream.

Howdle's Hellions

The Little Pleasures in Life



And what's your excuse?

SENIOR WILL

NAME	CAUSE OF DEATH	LAST WORDS	WILL
Susan Adams	Jim	". . . Oh (sigh, gasp, groan) I just saw him . . ."	Her ring to the Woodbury Debs.
Jim Askren	No one asked for a ride home.	". . . In the trunk of me own car. . ."	His blue fenders to Austin Munson.
Elizabeth Becker	Her pipe.	"Just my Bill."	Her inches to Jackie Langlois.
Delores Berkley	She saw her coat in "Kind Lady".	"No, I'm not Chinese."	Her curly hair to Rae Rockey.
George Boissard	A 300 game.	"Suzanne will drive us. . ."	His date book to Pete Oetking.
Lillian Damon	University Freshmen.	". . . Chickery Chick . . ."	Her bracelet back to Norb.
Mary Dederich	The kids at Rennie's.	". . . Have your orders been taken?"	Her sweet disposition to Joe Dean.
Eleanore Donovan	Overwork.	". . . Hurry up, Edie. . ."	Her popularity to future brains.
George Eby	They closed the foxhole.	". . . Pass it around again. . ."	His bathtub distillery to J. Jensen.
Gen Esser	She didn't get a letter.	"Ooooh! Frankie!!"	Her memories to Gypsy Rose Lee.
Gordon Findorff	Lack of oxygen.	". . . Yes, I do have car. . ."	His NATURALLY blond hair to Barb Barnes.
Fleur Glover	"Sexy".	". . . I love that boy."	Her collection of French perfume to Janice Bondi.
Jim Grove	He wore his own letter sweater.	". . . Where's my Hi-Y pin?"	His sex appeal to Joe Dwyer.

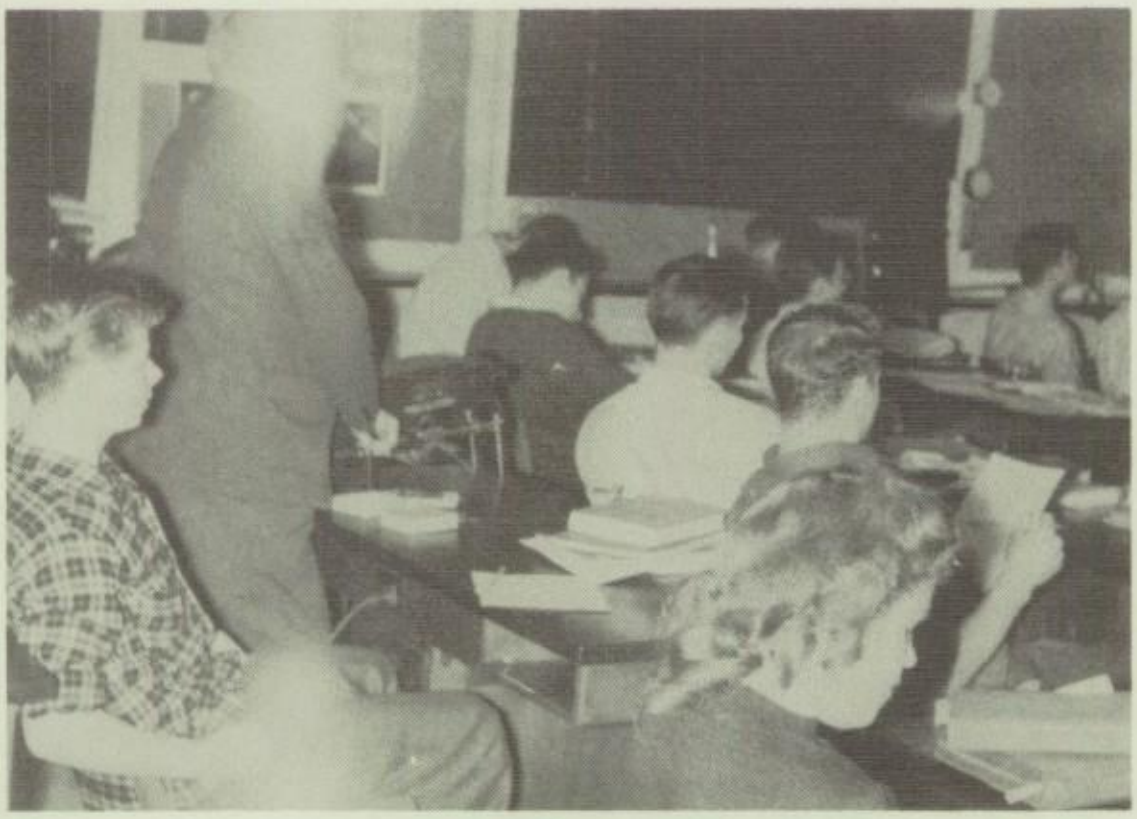
NAME	CAUSE OF DEATH	LAST WORDS	WILL
Bela Hanson	The Armed Forces.	". . . Oh kid!!!"	Her trophies to Pat Patterson.
Kay Heisman	Practically anything.	"Please, Mr. Gauger, let me read some more."	Her posture to Martha Jayne Koch.
Polly Hendrick	She had to give a report without notes.	"Boom! Boom!"	Her drums to Gene Krupa.
Audrey Johnson	Miss Johnson—Ruth, that is.	" . . . Let's argue. . . "	Her coat to the office.
Dona Knowles	Her 9th grade reputation.	"Sure I still like him."	Ellen Mae to the cruel world.
Jack Lang	He had a date.	". . . Now back in Kimberley . . . "	His shyness to Dick Gettle.
Marlow Loftsgordon	Bowling.	"....."	His silence to Peter Briggs.
Gisela Maron	Graduation exercises.	"Really I DID live in Germany."	Her smile to a Pepsodent ad.
Dave McGrath	Coach Knapp.	". . . I really like football. . . "	His camera to Al Porter.
Dorothy Nichols	Hank.	" . . . Huh?? . . ."	Philo back to any fool underclassman.
Jan Nodler	Fritz finally called.	" . . .Who's got some money? . . ."	Her hips to Sally Holland.
Ruth Mary Noland	The Macbeth film strip.	"Well, Wayland said . . . "	Her gossip to Walter Winchell.
Arlene Parman	Mr. Pooley.	" . . . Do you have a date this weekend?"	Her short skirts to Rosemary Schneider.
Dan Peterson	Suzy.	" . . . Where is she?"	His basketball ability to Walt Meanwell.

NAME	CAUSE OF DEATH	LAST WORDS	WILL
Ellen Mae Pohle	She lost her bracelets.	" . . . Archie . . . "	Her poise to Janice Bondi.
Bill Rieser	He grew up too fast.	" . . . Where were you last Sat. nite?. . ."	His big brown eyes to Bessie the Cow.
Cameron Ritchie	Dieting.	". . . But, Miss Weightman . . ."	Her fingernails to Betty Butler.
Virginia Schillinger	Those parties!	". . . Come over any time . . . "	Her recreation room to the Junior Class.
Lawrence Schnabel	No car.	". . . Coach is mad at me. . . "	His history exams to Bob Hamilton.
Hank Schuette	No audience.	(Too many for this small space).	His corn to anybody who'll take it.
Sidonie Schultz	Wisconsin winter.	"What are you kids talking about. . ."	That Florida tan to all us palefaces.
John Sloan	Wimmin.	". . . Where's the Boss? . . ."	The Annual to Ellie.
Jean Solveson	She didn't know the answer.	"Now about this theory on the Evolution of Man."	Her brain to Ace Fauerbach.
Mildred Stebbins	The Sophomore boys.	"But I HAVE to have my Graduation pictures NOW!"	Her dates back to the Sophomores.
Fritz Steinhauer	He didn't make a basket.	"I want a weed, not a lily when I die."	His jokes to the BOYS.
Bill Wallmo	Cheerleaders.	". . . State Journal, please . . . "	His build to Charles Atlas.
Vivian Wilkie	She died of fatigue, holding up her bracelets.	"Has anybody seen Eddie . . . ?"	Her cigarettes to Bill Klein.

SENIOR STATISTICS

BY VOTE OF THE SENIOR CLASS

	GUY	GAL
Most likely to succeed	Dave McGrath	Ellie Donovan
Smoothest	Fritz Steinhauer	Cammie Ritchie
Quietest	Marlow Loftsgordon	Polly Hendrick
Biggest Wolf	Hank Schuette	Jan Nodler
Sweetest	Gordie Findorff	Dona Knowles
Most Sarcastic	Bill Rieser	Cammie Ritchie
Least Ambitious	Fritz Steinhauer	Dorothy Nichols
Most Ambitious	John Sloan	Ellie Donovan
Craziest	Jim Askren	Elizabeth Becker
Most Modest	Jack Lang	Jean Solveson
Nicest	Jack Lang	Fleur Glover
Most Conceited	John Sloan	Jan Nodler
Best Personality	Bill Wallmo	Ellie Donovan



Editor Donovan: This line is devoted to Phillip.
Co-Editor Sloan: To Phillip who?
Editor Donovan: To Phillip space.

AROUND THE CLOCK

The joys of adolescence,
Those glorious days of youth,
So many happy hours
Passed pleasantly with "Ruth".

How keenly I anticipate
Accounts of the Southern secession,
And painfully enjoy the tales
Of Metternich's repression.

And then those sixty minutes
With "R. C." every day,—
The poetry so thrills me
I don't know what to say.

But in "ma classe de Francais"
Another ideal hour,
My deft pronunciation
Makes Miss Johnson really glower.

Soon eleven rolls around,
And into Art I wander.
With paper and paints, I take my seat
And then my time I squander.

But truly I must tell you,
The most wonderful part of the day,
Is the time I pass in mischief
While in Study Hall I play.

DAVID PHILLIPS

Mr. Goldgruber: (Peering into Room 14 at Hatchet Hop) What's going on there?
Sophomores: No answer.
Mr. Goldgruber: (Throwing on the master switch) Let's have a little light on the situation!

Ted Martin: (At a pep meeting during one of Daggett's long-winded numbers) How many verses does this piece have?

Rog Russell: I don't know, but I think it's getting "verser."

COURTSHIP OF A WHALE

or

Saga of the Sea

Oh, list ye now, dear ones,
I'll tell you a tale
Of Horace the worthy
Old sea-roving whale.

He grew to his whalehood,
Then spent his whole life
A-roving all over
To find him a wife.

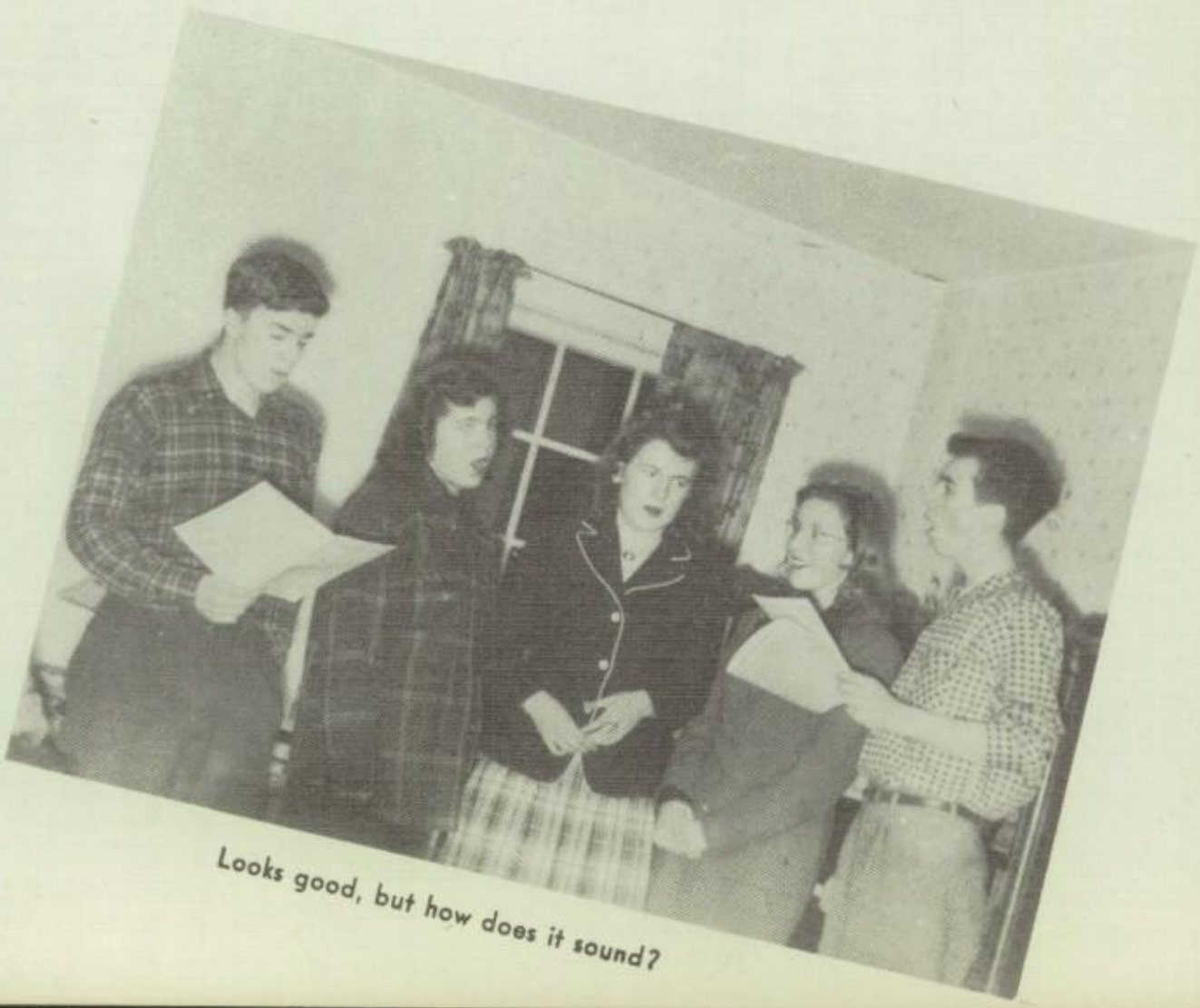
But one day he spied
After all this long time,
His lovely young bride
With figure sublime.

He spouted and dove,
And showed off in glee.
Said he, "There's my love,
If she only loves me!"

Then one day there came
A great bird in the sky.
Its eggs dropped like rain—
They made his love die.

He's a bachelor now
Fate shattered his dream.
You see, his love was
A Jap submarine.

NANCY HOFFLAND



Looks good, but how does it sound?

DEFINITIONS

1. Mid-semester graduation—A pardon before your term is up.

2. Classification of students—Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors, and aren't you glad you're you?

3. Readmission—Traveling scribbling sheet for teachers.

4. Morning bulletin—A group of words which, when read, create a soothing noise, breaking the monotony of the 10 o'clock hour.

5. 3:30 bell—The end of a rotten day—Jensen answers.

6. Assembly—Definition unknown; no one ever went to one.

7. Cigarettes—The staff of life.

8. Straw Tax—"He loves me—he loves me not."

9. Office—Here students' "wins and losses" are recorded.

10. Drinking fountain—The place to fill your hot water bottle.

11. Telephone slip—A convenient method of getting out of class.

12. Study Hall—The name is deceiving, isn't it?

13. Annual dance—Well, at least the annual staff was there.

14. Homework—A nuisance that continually interferes with extracurricular activities.

15. Hatchet Hop—The night the brilliance of the basement lights was tested.

16. Practice teachers—The good die young.

Always around when food's passed out

ASSORTED LIMERICKS

A pretty young singer named Gay,
Her romance could not delay
She met him one night,
For her he was right,
And Winchester's now here to stay.

A basketball player named Steinhauer,
Said, "O.K. boys, this ball's all meinhauer."
It is up in the air,
Through the basket with care,
And Steinhauer's meinhauer's feinhauer.

There was a speech teacher called Gauger
Our futures did hopefully augur,
Till in a debate,
A student met fate,
And deep in his throat found a frauger.

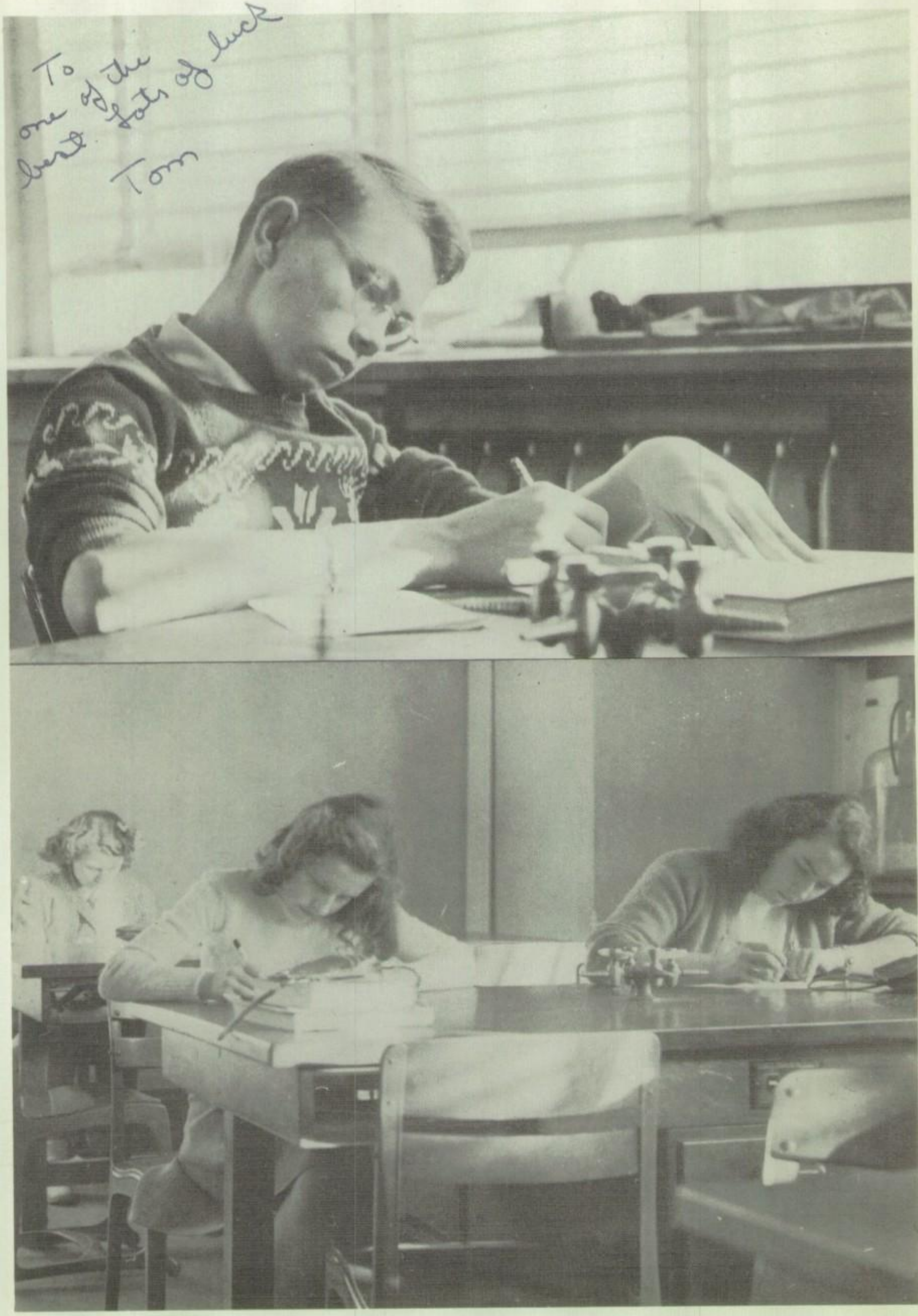
A student who could not behavis,
Was sent for his ways to repavis,
As his time grew short,
He made this report:
"I don't see my adviser, I. C. Davis."

Our new mathematician's Miss Wright,
On our problems she sheds a bright light,
Our math we do,
She's attractive too,
So Miss Wright's bright light is all right.

To "Rennie's" a path we beat,
To smoke, chat, "coke", and eat,
For other folk,
Our fun's no joke,
We're soon cast out in the street.

A shameless young student called Mort,
The Annual did not support,
Didn't go to the dances,
Thus buried his chances,
To eliminate corn of this sort.

JEAN SOLVESON


To
one of the
best lots of luck
Tom

Don't look at too many trains this year, you might miss something.

BILL MUNKWITZ

Good luck Bob.
Have fun camping
Be good.
Love Eveskoos
& Mark "

I'm Proud
Bob + allergic

Good Luck
Ed Eberhart

Good luck Bob
Robt Copeland

This is the girl
this is your prison.
Good luck to you.
Ruth M.

I don't know you
very well, but
what I have heard
sure, you are quite
Hungarian

Judy Schmid

Jerry Beckett
"Jerome"
Bob Copeland
Stop
Don't look at too many
trains this year, you might
miss something.

Bob—
You really do a SWELL job on tympa. Please don't blast that miniature harmonica in my ears tonight. Have fun—but behave, if that is possible. I pity you in the Plastape pit. It would have been a good club without a few certain characters (me for instance) and Monroe locked up. Be sure to get all dressed up tonight. Don't forget to put some goo on your hair so it will look real purdy. Gotta run now. Don't let Doggett get stewed—

Stanley (as I am known by some)

Bob—
For Pete's sake—
don't do anything I wouldn't do this summer!
In other words—
be good + have fun
Barb

Dorothy Rae
or

I could put a few names I am called by but that would contaminate the books

I'm sure a model railroad train will take your soul to heaven or —

Jack K

Fred!

Hellroad

T. 4 Bay Woody

Nikado

To a real Railroader never step off the tracks.

S. E. Ainsworth

2-4-0

10 wheeler

Dockside Quiet we'll go this way.

Alfred Schunk

Bob Burkhalter

Jim Black

Bob, Good luck fullstop Hell!!!

Good luck Bill — Hard

I'm a railroad engineer

Dick Myers

"48

(7)

Hope you like the train coming along

Laurin Burns

Lots of Luck, Bob
Jennie Geiger

Sí - yo escribo aquí
Muffy

Esther Weghorst
Howdy,
Paul Parker

greetings Younger,
W. A. Porter

good luck next
year.
Bob Daniels

To Bob -
It was
fun eating with
you - Lots of luck -
Marjorie Koppel

Dear Bob,
I hope you live
to be a senior next year.
Sure should be great. And
then you'll graduate - Hurrah!
Jane, Janet Hinkamp

To the swellest
tiny ping player I know.
Have fun with Betty.
"Mush"

Take it easy graduation night. Kids.
Bill Stacy

Doug Campbell

To the good guy
who makes all
the noise (drums)
Ernie